

SELWYN HOUSE SCHOOL MAGAZINE



VERITAS

MONTRÉAL 1954-1955

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* SELWYN HOUSE *

SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Vol. 27

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1954-55



1954

1955

ACADEMIC PRIZEGIVING GUEST OF HONOUR



LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR ARCHIBALD NYE, G.C.S.I., K.C.B.,
L.L.D.,
United Kingdom High Commissioner to Canada.

Foreword

It is a real pleasure, and also a privilege, to be asked as High Commissioner for the United Kingdom to contribute the Foreword to this year's issue of Selwyn House School Magazine.

I am a comparative newcomer to this country. I have been here rather less than three years but I have been fortunate enough to visit each of the Provinces. Indeed during 1955 I shall be visiting most for the second or third time. Everywhere I have travelled I have been deeply impressed by the great potential of this country and by the richness of the opportunity that awaits you. Canada is blessed by nature with vast natural resources and great diversity of countryside. You have important and valuable mineral deposits: you have the great granaries of the Prairies: and you have the water power to develop your industry. Great things have been done in recent years, yet the treasure house of the North has barely been glimpsed.

But all these gifts of nature would be of small avail if men with character and ability were not there to develop them. I was deeply impressed by my visit to Selwyn House. I sensed a good atmosphere. I felt the difference between education and mere erudition had been clearly understood, and that the boys who go to Selwyn House should feel themselves fortunate indeed. I wish you all the best of luck.

ARCHIBALD NYE.

Earnscliffe,
Ottawa.

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(Macdonald College Teaching (London University)
Diploma) Frederick A. Tees, B.Com.

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(McGill University) (Mrs.) Dorothy M. Tester

(Mrs.) Dorothy Warren
(Librarian)

OFFICE STAFF

(Mrs.) Constance E. Howis (Miss) Frances H. Gault

Retrospect and Prospect

It is now ten years since the death of Mr. Geoffrey Wanstall, the then Headmaster and owner of Selwyn House, and the formation of the Selwyn House Association as a non-profit educational organisation by a group of enthusiastic Old Boys and Parents of the School.

The School has been most fortunate in its Board of Governors over the past decade. Under the outstanding leadership of the Hon. Mr. Justice G. Miller Hyde, its first Chairman, and his successors, Mr. A. R. Gillespie and Mr. Gordon MacDougall, the Board's policy throughout has been to maintain the fine traditions built up over the years by Captain Lucas, Mr. Macaulay and Mr. Wanstall, and to improve and expand the facilities of the School. In this they have been loyally supported by Parents, other Old Boys and friends of Selwyn House. In 1947 the gymnasium was added, and in 1949 the Wanstall Memorial Library and the Science Laboratory, whilst numerous other improvements in class-rooms and locker-rooms have added considerably to the value of the School and the efficiency of its operation.

And now, as we are about to enter the second decade, the Board have taken important steps to improve our facilities and end the inevitable construction of a small building, by drafting plans for the construction of a combination dining-hall-auditorium, the provision of extra class-room space and of a manual training room, as well as of a Staff Room for the ladies and an apartment for the janitor. These projected additions and alterations to the School plant will help the Staff and students immeasurably in their work, and streamline operations in day by day administration of the School. The keenness and generosity of Parents, Old Boys and other friends of Selwyn House in supporting this important development, are eloquent testimony of their active interest in the continuing welfare of the School.

But the physical advantages of a school are only means to an end—the end of better education of our future citizens—and any school must stand or fall by the quality of its output. It has been a proud tradition of Selwyn House that its academic standards are high and its scholarship results outstanding. It has been our constant care jealously to guard these standards during the past decade, and some twenty-two major scholarships have been won by our senior boys since 1945. It is true that we have lost several Staff members who rendered long and meritorious service to the School—Mr. C. R. Jackson, Assistant Headmaster, retired in 1949, Miss Afra Snead, Headmistress of the Junior School, retired in 1950, and Mr. B. K. T. Howis, Senior Master, retired in 1951—and no account of the past ten years would be complete without a tribute to their work. But our present Staff goes forward imbued with the same academic aspirations as were so notable a possession of the past.

And now, as the Selwyn House Association begins its second decade of service, it has alongside of it the new-fledged Old Boys' Association, which will, we are sure, play an increasingly vital role in the best interests of the School. All in all, we can look back to the past with a deep sense of gratitude and forward to the future with a quiet confidence and assurance.

PREFECTS AND ACTING PREFECTS



Rear: R. Oster, R. Bellingham, W. Hambley, L. Wakem, F. Cardona, I. Robertson, G. Galherty, J. Hutcheson.
Front: D. Bogert, T. Connantatos, Mr. Phillips, the Headmaster, Mr. Moody, C. Mosley, M. Loft.

Student Officers

PREFECTS AND ACTING PREFECTS

Teddy Coumantaros (Head Prefect)

Roger Bellingham	Michael Loftt
David Bogert	Colin Moseley
Francisco Cardona	Robert Osler
Geoffrey Gaherty	Ian Robertson
William Hambly	Lawlor Wakem

John Hutcheson

DEBATING SOCIETY

William Hambly

CRICKET (1954)

Tim Peters

FOOTBALL (1954)

Colin Moseley

HOCKEY (1955)

David Bogert

HOUSE CAPTAINS AND VICE-CAPTAINS

Lucas House

Michael Loftt

Robert Aikman

Wanstall House

David Bogert

Robert Osler

Macaulay House

Colin Moseley

William Hambly

Speirs House

Teddy Coumantaros

Francisco Cardona

SCOUTS

Eagle Patrol

Roger Bellingham

Bulldog Patrol

Peter Vodstreil

Beaver Patrol

Robert Aikman

Magazine Staff

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Francisco Cardona

LITERARY EDITORS

Colin Moseley

William Hambly

PHOTOGRAPHY EDITORS

Lawlor Wakem

Geoffrey Gaherty

SPORTS EDITOR

Michael Loftt

ART EDITOR

Roger Bellingham

CLASS EDITORS

Robert Osler

Robert Aikman

Peter Terroux

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Editorial

Another school year is already drawing to a successful close. All activities have prospered—in sports we retained the Carsley Cup and the Timmins Trophy, in Scouts our representative troop in the central district competition carried off the highest honours, and at the time of going to press Francisco Cardona has distinguished himself in the academic field by winning an entrance scholarship to Phillips Academy, Exeter, New Hampshire. Dramatics and Debating continue to flourish. The Old Boys' Association has consolidated its organisation under Kenneth Matson's leadership.

This year we have welcomed back to Selwyn House Mr. Fred Tees, an Old Boy of the School, who as a member of the Staff has been responsible for some middle-school English and Latin and for junior team soccer and hockey and as an Old Boy has taken over the editorship of the Old Boys' Association Bulletins.

As stop-press news comes exciting word of structural changes and additions to the School. With a new dining-hall, two new classrooms (one of which will be for manual training) and a number of other alterations, the improvement to the present premises next year will be most considerable, and we are all looking forward tremendously to the advantages which the extra accommodation will afford us.

Our thanks are due to General Sir Archibald Nye for writing the inspiring Foreword to this magazine, and to all others who have contributed time and talent to its production.

Speakers

As in past years, we should like to express our appreciation of the kindness of a number of distinguished Old Boys and Visitors who have addressed the boys of the School at Assembly or other functions since last year's magazine went to press. Among these have been the following:

Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald Nye, G.C.S.I., K.C.B., LL.D., United Kingdom High Commissioner to Canada, Mr. Campbell W. Leach, C.A., and the Right Hon. Lord Shaughnessy*, who spoke at the Academic Prizegiving, the Sports Prizegiving and the Gymnastic Display respectively.

The Right Rev. R. J. Pierce, Lord Bishop of Athabasca, Rev. G. Campbell Wadsworth, D.D., of Montreal West United Church, Canon A. H. Davis, with Rev. Norman Peterson of St. Columba's Anglican Church, Rev. Norman Rawson, B.D., of St. James United Church, the Right Rev. Harry E. Hives, Lord Bishop of Keewatin, and the Rev. R. H. L. Slater, D.D., Principal of the Diocesan Theological College, who all addressed special assemblies of the School.

Major-General R. O. C. Morton, C.B.E., who spoke on Empire Day, Brigadier Robert Moncel*, C.B.E., Deputy Chief of the Canadian General Staff, who visited his old school on November 2nd, en route to England, accompanied by Captain Angus Murray*, Quebec Command, Air-Commodore E. R. Pearce, who addressed the School at the Remembrance Day Service, Commodore Paul W. Earl, C.B.E., who spoke at the annual Scouts and Cubs Assembly.

Mr. H. J. Ross Newman*, C.A., member of the Board of Governors, who invested a number of senior boys as full prefects, Mr. Charles Kennedy, who made an appeal on behalf of the Welfare Campaign, and Dr. J. M. Paton, Executive Secretary of the Provincial Association of Protestant Teachers, who judged our annual public-speaking competition.

Mrs. Doreen O'Brien Bellingham, who presented one of her own solo dramas, entitled "Henry's Daughters", Mr. John M. Humphrey, who returned to show us more of his pictures of Canada.

Mr. Stephen Vamos, coach of Canadian Fencing Team in the 1954 Olympics, who outlined his particular skill to the senior boys, and Tim Peters*, head prefect of 1953-54, who made the valedictory speech at the closing luncheon of his year.

*Indicates Old Boy of Selwyn House.



Brigadier Robert Moncel and Captain Angus Murray visit their old school.



Junior School Players.



Air-Commodore Pearce at Selwyn House to speak at Remembrance Day Service.

VAL E T E — 1 9 5 4

Beament, John	Monge, Jay
Belton, Ian	McLernon, David
Brainerd, Dwight	McNeill, James
Brazier, Timothy	McRobie, Frederick
Broadhead, Andrew	Pedoe, William
Chaffey, Charles	Peters, Tim
Cleghorn, John	Rothschild, Leslie
Colby, Charles	Small, Brian
Dawson, Eric	Tait, Rodney
Evans, James	Terroux, David
Gray, Thomas	Turnbull, Hugh
Hunter, Andrew	Udd, Richard
Levitian, Stephen	Zeller, Robert
Matson, Hugh	Zimand, Rodney
Maxwell, Anthony	

S A L V E T E — 1 9 5 4 - 1 9 5 5

Bastian, Michael	Laing, David
Bell, Neil	Landers, Coleman
Bell, Roddy	Lattoni, Marc
Birks, Barrie	MacPhail, John
Bloomberg, Robert	McConnell, Peter
Bonnycastle, Stephen	McConnell, Royden
Bourne, Thomas	McMartin, Allen
Brown, David	McMartin, Duncan
Carrigan, Patrick	Meadowcroft, Michael
Case, Allan	Monteith, Robert
Coristine, James	Moquette, Lawrence
Douse, Raymond	Morgan, James
Esdaile, John	Murfin, David
Feifer, Phillippe	Murfin, Keith
Fisher, Geoffrey	Peterson, David
Grant, Alex	Richardson, James
Hearne, Michael	Rolland, Stuart
Hugessen, Kenneth	Rousseau, Eric
Hutcheson, David	Russel, Blair
Hutcheson, John	Thom, Philip
Javitch, Daniel	

School Notes

THE LIBRARY

When the Easter holidays were over in 1954, the Library was privileged to have a unique experience in being allowed to exhibit the original drawings made by Mrs. Jacqueline Berrill to illustrate her book entitled "Wonders of the Woodland Animals". The pictures were drawn with a pointed knife on 'Scratch Board' (cardboard covered with plaster and then inked). The boys not only admired the lovely drawings, but were absorbed in puzzling out the unusual method used. We were grateful to Mrs. Berrill for allowing us to enjoy these drawings.

Birds interested us deeply during May, 1954. Mr. Howes arranged a loan of feathered specimens from the Redpath Museum, and the talks on the Cardinal, the Wood Duck, and the Cedar Waxwing were inspiring.

Michael Berrill, at the same time, most appropriately exhibited a beautiful little spruce tree which he had brought from Maine. It was about a foot high and its branches held tiny little carved and coloured wooden birds, perching here and there.

John Chamard surprised us with a small cypress tree. It was over two feet high, and about its base was a small pond in which a turtle disported itself. This, with Michael's spruce, and the birds from McGill, brought the country right into the Library.

In spite of our interest in the birds we were diverted by a collection of coins provided by Michael Guité. There were examples from Africa, Asia, and Europe, also from South America. We were specially intrigued with a coin from Pakistan, and a huge George III penny of 1813.

Michael Berrill lent us a geological collection with corresponding notes. This was an outstanding exhibit, and was studied well and frequently.

Guité's collection of coins inspired others, and Richard Udd's group of bank bills was unusual. There was a large Roumanian bill for 10,000 lei which attracted attention. There were other European bills of interest, but the American bill with a portrait of Jefferson on it, for two dollars, was a rarity.

Timothy Coristine showed some Angola postage stamps which were very interesting, as well as a group of European coins and bills.

Carlo de Rege exhibited a small Spanish bill for only one peseta, also a Korean bank note of today. Neither had been seen before in the Library.

René Des Marais, Jeremy Pearce and John Beament showed us coins and bills from France, Germany, Italy and Malaya.

September brought us plunder from the sea. Kerry Martin interested us first with a collection of razor-blade clam shells, which we have not had before, also some very small glapers as well as a large one. An original idea of Kerry's was to collect a few pieces of coloured glass which had been worn smooth as marbles by the action of the waves after many years.

Martin's exhibit was quickly followed by an excellent group of cockle shells from the Gulf of Mexico, lent by Nicholas Kairis. They were graded from

two inch to half an inch shells, and were perfect in form. Aleco Kairis lent some interesting examples from Florida, specially a good whelk.

Richard Hunt brought a very large, dark scallop shell, lovely in color, from a Maine beach.

Peter Russel's collection of beautiful cockle shells drew much attention. Some of them were as small and delicate as jewels.

Vytis Kaestli and Howard Sherback both brought shells of interest.

Stephen Paquet showed us a sea horse with a tiny baby sea horse, in which we were most interested.

John Udd, now in his first year at McGill, presented the Library with very fine specimens of shells from his own collection. These we were glad to have.

During the last week of September Michael Berrill brought us a model of a 'Fish House'. It was a copy made by him of the work-house used by the fishermen on the coast of Maine. The model itself, fourteen inches long by five inches wide, contained all the implements and objects necessary in the work of the fishermen and their activities. Everything was modelled according to scale. A dory, ready to leave for the sea, was tied to the Fish House, while another was upside down and drying out. A roller for drying the nets was nearby, with nets on it. There was a 'Hoist' for bringing up the nets full of fish. There were black and white buoys to show the position of oyster traps. All the many tools of the fisherman were there, and even reserves of many of them. Near the Fish House were models of a seal, a porpoise and a whale—all made by Michael.

We were allowed to keep the model for two weeks, and, when it had to be removed, Michael left, in its place, a lovely sea fan and other specimens of coral. A fitting end to our Sea Exhibit.

During the first week in October an exhibition of coins and stamps was opened.

Stephen Parker was the first contributor with an outstanding collection; four early Victorian stamps were particularly noted. We were interested to see that the hair style in the Queen's portrait resembled the 'pony switch' of today. A George III penny of 1797 was also of great interest, as were the silver, copper coins and stamps of Elizabeth II's coronation. Stephen also showed stamps of European countries, as well as of India and Egypt. This was a most comprehensive exhibit.

Bill Hambly's collection of bank notes attracted much attention and the coins in his group were interesting, more especially those of France during the German Occupation. A bill which he showed from the Island of Martinique was a rare one in the Library. So many other coins in his collection were of interest, but lack of space prevents a description of them.

Maxi Ferro showed bank notes from Italy, Poland and Greece. The portrait of Sophocles on a ten lire note was beautifully engraved. There was also a striking design on a Polish note of 1930 and a good design on a note from Greece.

George Thomson lent a Russian gold coin of fifteen roubles (\$20.00) with a portrait on it of the last Czar of Russia, Nicholas II. It was dated 1897. He also lent gold coins of the United States.

John Le Moine contributed gold too. He showed California gold in eight coins, minted during the gold rush of 1848. He had two American gold coins of a later date also. The Library was greatly privileged to have these.

Alex Grant showed a Japanese note for 100 yen. This we have not had before in the library.

Michael Guité lent some rare coins. Amongst them there was a silver coin from Japan; a penny and also a stamp from Eire.

David Murfin contributed a collection of stamps showing the rebuilding of various countries in Europe after the war.

Geoffrey Gaherty interested us specially in his group of coins from Iceland, as we rarely see them in the Library.

Harry Bloomfield showed Israel money and stamps which were a novel sight here. He had an ancient coin which aroused much interest. It had been found in Palestine, now Israel, and had on it an inscription of Herod Agrippa the First, A.D. 37-44. There were also two other coins, of the Roman period apparently, in his exhibit. Allan Zinman added a token showing the seven-branched candlestick.

Ditlief Knudsen lent the library an American Internal Revenue Special Tax Stamp for Tobacco, dated 1873. It was certainly the largest stamp ever exhibited here. It measured 14 by 7 inches. This was most interesting.

A group of sport stamps was shown by William Hesler, and also an excellent set of fifty-five portrait stamps depicting distinguished men in many different countries. This exhibit was much appreciated.

Christopher Hyde made a very interesting contribution to the Stamps and Coins Exhibition by lending four Canadian silver dollars dated from 1939 to 1953. These are now quite scarce.

Richard Udd lent the Library a collection of valuable stamps which included samples, not only from many countries of Europe, but even from Russia.

There were other exhibits which gave much pleasure contributed by Rodney Smith, Lawrence Gainsbury, Patrick Doheny, Eric Rousseau, Miles Tyrer, Christopher Coristine and Robert Bruce.

During the month of January 1955, an Exhibition of Weapons was held. Remarkably interesting examples were contributed by members of the Library. There were dreadful-looking knives, swords and daggers from Japan, China, India, Africa, Italy, Germany, Scotland and North America.

Stephen Parker lent a most terrifying object, a Hara-Kiri sword in a beautiful ivory sheath. The sharp, heavy sword was slightly curved, while the sheath was all too explicitly engraved, depicting as it did a member of the Japanese nobility committing suicide.

Stephen Parker also contributed a Scotch dirk, an item which is carried conveniently in the stocking.

A sharp knife in a bamboo sheath was exhibited by John Harding. It came from China, and was the object of much curiosity.

Murdoch Laing lent a small curved dagger from India. It had a beautifully enamelled handle and looked almost Persian.

Carlo de Rege showed a Moorish dagger from North Africa. It looked delicate but deadly.

Germany was represented by three horribly business-like straight daggers. The one lent by Harry Bloomfield was captured from a Nazi Storm Trooper. Stephen Paquet's dagger dated from Germany in 1938. It had a handsome ivory handle and a long straight blade. Robert Hallett let us show a copy of a Nazi knife.

Timothy Gilbert's 'kukri' knife from India was one of the most important of the exhibits. It was even more terrible than the daggers. A primitive leather sheath protected it: its wide blade was heavy and long. It was slightly curved and was a weapon used in peace time for domestic purposes as well as in time of war for hand-to-hand fighting.

David Bogert lent a fine example of an XVIII century pistol. The brass work on it was especially admired. It was the only pistol in the exhibit.

North America in 1812 was brought to mind by a large bullet found on the battlefield of Queenston Heights. This was lent by Roger Bellingham.

A cavalry sword made in Montreal at "357 St. Paul St." (engraved on the handle) probably dated from the time of Queen Victoria. Stephen Parker exhibited this, while Robert Aikman showed a handsome dress sword of the Spanish-American period.

Roger Bellingham supplied a fencing foil and mask, which, with the kind gift of Professor Nobbs of his book on Fencing Tactics, gave a fitting introduction to the art of fighting.

Guns were lent by Peter Russel and Timothy Coristine. The former exhibited a 12 gauge shot gun of 1861 and a breech-loading rifle of 1862, while the latter lent a Winchester repeating rifle. The guns were an invitation to marksmanship and after queues had been formed and curiosity satisfied, the guns were removed for safe-keeping.

Much interest was taken in the bullet pouch lent by Robert Aikman. It apparently dated from the early part of the XIX century and, to add to the interest, it was full of bullets.

Peter Nobbs let us show a model of a cannon, such as was used in the Tudor period. It was well modelled in brass and mounted on a wooden carriage.

Eric Rousseau contributed a large shell of an explosive used in the last war.

The 'Weapon Exhibit' was fittingly brought to a close by the loan of Stephen Parker's very fine Indian Peace Pipe. It had belonged to an Indian Chief in the West of Canada and was decorated with the original bead fringe.

The Library had some extra exhibits which were of interest to all. They ranged from moths to elephant tusks.

Peter Terroux lent two Field Signal Corps telephones of 1914. These found a place with our military exhibition.

Paul St. Pierre lent three beautifully marked butterflies, and Peter Russel lent twelve specimens of moths, with a book describing their varieties. Donald Steven added a deceased frog, its natural colour somewhat marred.

Philip Webster contributed a piece of iron ore and a specimen of bauxite. Peter Martin also lent a geological sample.

Lawlor Wakem let us show the skin of a baby chipmunk which he had prepared himself, and which attracted much attention and admiration from everyone.

Tony Stikeman contributed a skein of raw silk which was carefully inspected by many.

David Murfin exhibited a 'Piper Cub' aeroplane model made by himself, and very well done.

Colin Moseley allowed us to show a book of the early XVIII century which has been in his family for many years. It was called "A History of the World" and was by M. Chevreau. It was translated from the French and printed in England in 1703. This was a valuable loan.

A model of the Kon-Tiki raft was exhibited by John Esdaile. It measured 11 by $5\frac{1}{2}$ inches. It was perfect in detail and greatly admired.

Eric Garland surprised us with two handsome ducks, but they did not stay here very long, as feathers were being plucked out to see if they were real or 'just pretending' ducks.

Howard Sherback lent a model of Columbus' ship the 'Santa Maria'.

A very unusual loan was made by Eric Rousseau. It was part of an elephant tusk. We were not sorry it was only eleven inches of what must have been a formidable tusk. It was so much enjoyed it was almost worn out.

David Brown interested us all with a bee's nest and two honeycombs.

Allan Zinman presented a robin's nest.

The Library was fortunate this year in receiving many welcome gifts of books.

Professor Percy Nobbs presented two of his works, "Fencing Tactics" and "Salmon Tactics" with kind autographed messages. He also gave the Library an illustrated description of "The Great and the Small", containing the wonders of the Universe in comparison. This was conveniently framed. It is clearly lettered by Mr. Brietzche and will be studied with great interest.

The National Geographic Magazine, given by the Fifth Form, is being much enjoyed, as is also the Junior Natural History Magazine donated by Gordon Peters.

Miss Molson has been a generous donor. The books she has given to the Library cover a wide field in history, geography, biography and reference.

Mrs. K. A. Creery and Mrs. Graham Ross have each donated an interesting collection of books.

Vytis Kaestli gave nineteen of his books. They are already in circulation and are in great demand. Welcome gifts of books were accepted from the following:—Miles Tyrrer, Richard Warren, The Royal Norwegian Consulate, Mr. M. Ballantyne, Count de Rege, Sandy Duthie, Christopher Hyde, Patrick Shaughnessy, Robert Bloomberg, Roger Bellingham, Mr. F. Tees, Mr. H. d. M. Molson, Nigel Greenwood, Eric Garland, Francisco Cardona, René Desmarais, John

Harding, Maxi Ferro, Colin Moseley, John Mulholland, Patrick Doheny, Coleman Landers, Murray Leiter, Ronald Graham, and David McMaster.

Mr. Hartland Molson gave the interesting work entitled "The Barley and the Stream".

Christopher Coristine presented a new and comprehensive work on the Navy. This will be most useful.

Alec Miller gave an interesting new book called "The Day Lincoln was Shot".

Mr. Speirs donated "The March of Democracy" by James Truslow Adams. It is a valuable history of the United States, now out of print and difficult to obtain. Mr. Speirs also presented the "Complete works of Robert Burns with his Life", which is most welcome in the Library.

Some books of note acquired during the year are:—"The Oxford Junior Encyclopedia" vol. xii; The "Ascent of Everest" by John Hunt; the Junior edition of the same; the Encyclopedia of Pictorial Knowledge" in ten volumes; the "International Who's Who"; Fell's International Coin Book".

Circulation of books amounted to 3,665 for the year ending March 31, 1955—an increase of about 30% over the previous year. Circulating Science books numbered 267; History 182; Nature 143; Geography 130; Biography 100. The remainder of the circulation was in Fiction, Younger Books and "Things To Do". There was a marked increase in the circulation of picture books in Form D.

Books catalogued to date number 3,652.

D.W.

THE CHOIRS

Choir prizes last year were won by Bobby Aikman in the Senior Choir and by Tommy Gray in the Intermediate. Aikman sang "Linden Lea" by R. Vaughan Williams, and Gray "Where'er You Walk" by Handel. Both boys are to be congratulated for their success against very keen competition. We were greatly indebted to Mrs. Tester, who very kindly judged the finals for us.

At the Prizegiving on June 9th a choir of 36 voices picked from the Seniors and Intermediates gave its best performance yet in a two-part arrangement of "All Through the Night," followed by "Where'er You Walk".

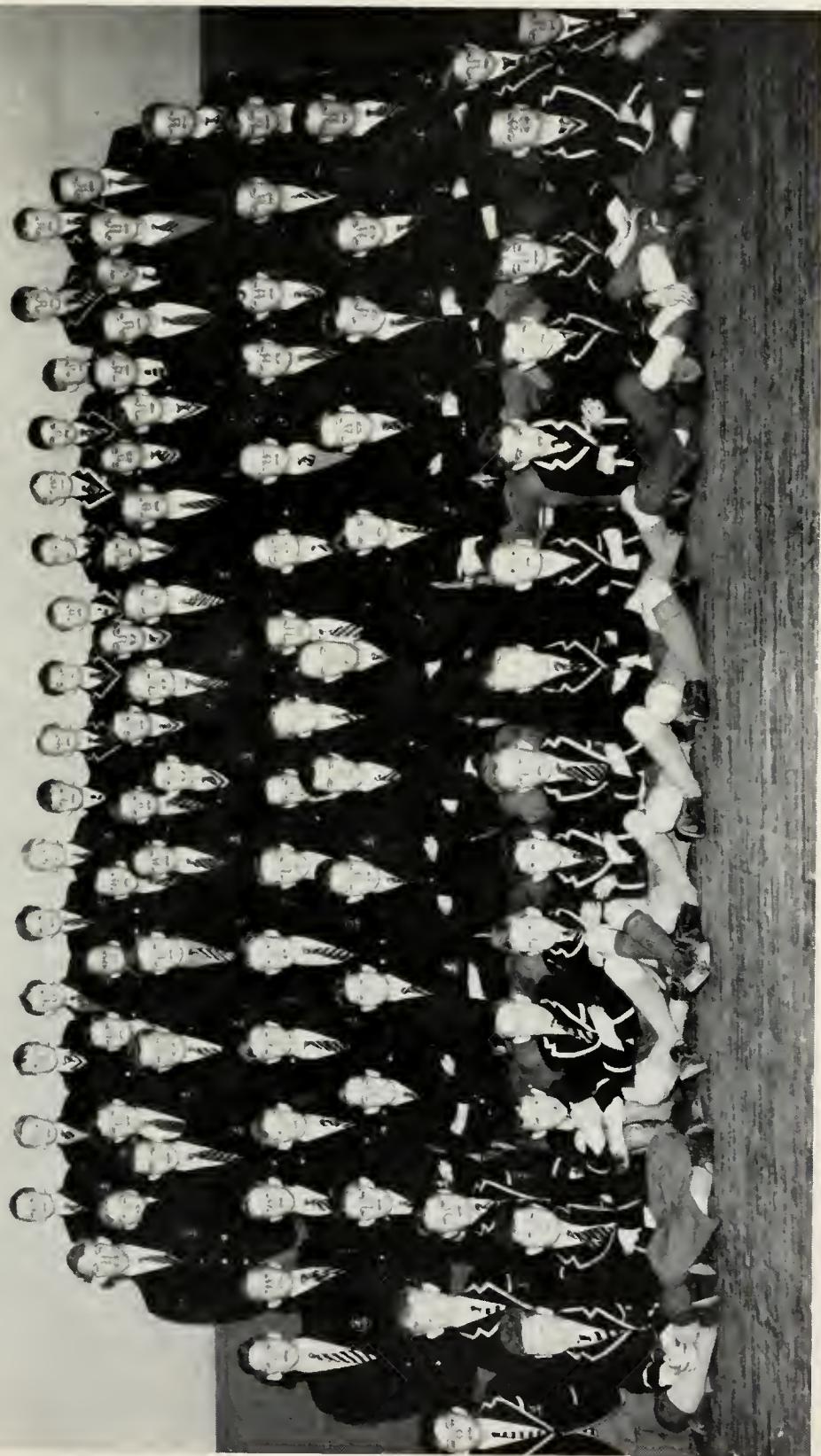
This year the Senior, Intermediate and Junior choirs reached their largest membership, and the Intermediate Choir in particular with 42 voices showed outstanding improvement. At the Christmas entertainment each choir sang a group of carols and among the large group of excellent soloists the following were adjudged the best and were awarded extra points for their houses: Aikman 1, Barry, Steven, Smith, Tyrer, Manthorp and Roulson.

A considerable number of new hymns has been learned since last September, and the Choir now has a large repertoire for all the seasons of the year. This has provided a very welcome variety at the Morning Assembly.

INTER ALIA

We continue to hear from Miss Afra Snead, who lives in Hastings, England, but maintains a tremendous interest in Selwyn House, to which she

COMBINED CHOIRS



contributed so much over so many years of teaching in the Junior School. Mr. Howis is enjoying his well-earned retirement to the full and appears periodically to delight Old Boys and new at school functions. Mr. Perkins' School at Lancaster continues to flourish and our best wishes are with him for every continued success. Mr. John Harrison secured his doctorate degree and plans to lecture at the university level in England.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. J. C. Udd for her generosity in presenting the School with a very handsome piano, and to Mrs. Sherback who gave us a fine mounted bronze plaque of the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh, made by herself.

THE BLACK AND THE GOLD

Thanks to the initiative of some enthusiastic members of Form IV, including Robert Aikman, John Chamard and Robert Hallett, a very popular chronicle of school current-events appeared regularly throughout the year. Although the spelling was out of this (English-speaking) world, we all enjoyed "The Black and the Gold", and the editors and publishers deserve our thanks and congratulations.

STAFF



Rear: Mr. Howes, Mr. Mingie, Mr. Phillips, Mr. Davies, Mr. Iversen, Mr. Moodey, Mr. Tees.
Front: Miss Gault, Mrs. Tester, Mrs. Markland, Mr. Speirs, Mrs. Howis, Mme Gyger,
Miss Locke.

Sports Day and Sports Prizegiving

(JUNE, 1954)

On Wednesday, May 26th, the Annual Sports were held in the Molson Stadium. The weather was sunny and cool; ideal for the meet. Charles Colby emerged as *victor ludorum* with the greatest number of points in the open events. Anthony Maxwell won the coveted McMaster Memorial Cup as the outstanding sportsman of the year, and Peter Gordon was awarded the Cassils Memorial Junior Sportsman's Trophy. Mr. Campbell W. Leach, Hon. Treasurer of the School's Board of Governors, congratulated the contestants and presented the awards, which included also prizes won in Scout and Cub competitions, in swimming, boxing, skiing, etc.

The following was the prize-list:—

1. 75 yards (<i>under 10 years</i>)	1st V. Kaestli	2nd D. McNeill
2. 75 yards (<i>under 8 years</i>)	1st L. Gainsbury	2nd T. Birks
3. 100 yards (<i>under 11 years</i>)	1st D. McLernon	2nd B. Gillespie
4. 100 yards (<i>under 12 years</i>)	1st A. Miller	2nd R. Henwood
5. 100 yards (<i>under 13 years</i>)	1st A. Wakefield	2nd C. Lucas
6. 100 yards (<i>under 14 years</i>)	1st A. Maxwell	2nd G. Thomson
7. 100 yards (<i>open</i>)	1st C. Colby	2nd C. Moseley
8. Broad Jump (<i>under 13 years</i>)	1st M. Osler	2nd F. Cardona
9. Broad Jump (<i>open</i>)	1st F. Cardona	2nd J. Henwood
10. High Lump (<i>under 13 years</i>)	1st O. Chafardet	2nd C. Colby
11. High Jump (<i>open</i>)	1st R. Aikman	2nd F. McRobie
12. 440 yards (<i>open</i>)	1st C. Colby	2nd F. Cardona
13. 110 yards (<i>under 10</i>) handicap	1st H. Sherback	2nd A. Campbell
14. Relay Races:—Intermediate B, Speirs House; Intermediate A, Speirs House; Junior B, Lucas House; Junior A, Macaulay House; Senior B, Lucas House; Senior A, Macaulay House.		
15. 220 yards (<i>open</i>)	1st C. Colby	2nd A. Maxwell
16. Sack Race (<i>Junior</i>)	1st W. Ballantyne	2nd D. McNeill
17. Sack Race (<i>Senior</i>)	1st C. Colby	2nd C. Moseley
18. Sisters' Race (<i>100 yards handicap</i>)	1st Susie Baxter	
19. Brothers' Race	1st Philip Thom	
20. Father, Mother and Son Race	1st The Maxwell Family	
21. Scouting Awards:—		
Mackenzie Cup:— <i>Bulldog Patrol</i> : (P. L. D. Torroux), C. Chaffey, P. Vodstrel, J. Chamard, A. Wakefield, M. Ferro, R. Hunt.		
Best Senior Cub Six:— <i>Red</i> : P. Phillips, J. Stikeman, J. McGillis, B. Hesler, J. Keays, A. Miller.		
Winner of Jock Barclay Memorial Trophy:—P. Phillips.		
Best Junior Cub Six:— <i>White</i> : V. Prager, P. Shaughnessy, R. Fowler, M. Guité, P. Hutchins, R. Desmarais.		

22. Swimming Awards:—1st T. Peters 2nd W. Pedoe 3rd J. Henwood

23. Boxing Competition:—Bantamweight, D. Phillips; Lightweight, F. McRobie; Welterweight, J. McNeill; Heavyweight, R. Aikman.

24. Skiing Awards:—Intermediate Cross-country, A. Miller; Intermediate Slalom, W. Eakin; Intermediate Downhill, W. Eakin; Best all-round (Intermediate), M. Stanger; Senior Cross-country, C. Moseley; Senior Slalom, I. Robertson; Senior Downhill, P. Gordon; Best all-round (Senior), D. Terroux.

25. House Sports Merit Medals:—

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Senior.....	M. Loftt	H. Matson	D. Bogert	T. Coumantaros
Intermediate	W. Eakin	B. Saunderson	R. Leach	D. Doyle
Junior.....	J. Beament	P. Shaughnessy	T. Gilbert	T. Coristine

26. Junior Sportsman's Cup (*Cassils Memorial Cup*)—Peter Gordon

27. The Sportsman's Cup (*McMaster Memorial Cup*)—Anthony Maxwell.

28. Victor Ludorum..... Charles Colby

29. Soccer (*The Gillespie Cup*)..... Macaulay House

30. Hockey (*The Creighton Cup*)..... Macaulay House

31. Basketball (*The Rutley Cup*)..... Macaulay House

32. Softball (*The Carlin Cup*)..... Macaulay House

33. Cricket (*The Howis Cup*)..... Macaulay House

34. Individual Sports (*The Pitcher Cup*)..... Macaulay House



Mr. Campbell Leach presents Victor Ludorum Trophy to Charles Colby.

Academic Prizegiving

(JUNE, 1954)

The annual academic prizegiving was held in the Moyse Hall of McGill University on the evening of Wednesday, June 9th, 1954. The Hon. Mr Justice G. Miller Hyde, Chairman of the Board of Governors occupied the chair and introduced the Guest of Honour, Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald Nye, G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., K.C.B., K.B.E., LL.D., United Kingdom High Commissioner to Canada. In his address Sir Archibald reminded his youthful hearers of the many blessings and opportunities which were theirs by inheritance and by geography. From his vast experience and knowledge of India and the far East he painted a grim picture of poverty, superstition and general backwardness in that part of the world, urging upon all not only a profound sense of gratitude for all the benefits of western civilization, but also an informed sense of obligation and responsibility to help those less fortunate than themselves. He cited Queen Elizabeth as an outstanding example of selfless service to others.

Top prize winners were Tim Peters and Rodney Tait, who received the Lucas Medal and the Jeffrey Russel Award respectively, and Charles Chaffey and Lee Watchorn, winners of the Silver and Bronze Medals presented by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec for outstanding distinction in academic subjects in the senior and junior school respectively.

The following is a list of the prizes and other awards, presented by His Excellency:—

Form D	1st K. COBBETT	2nd A. CAMPBELL
Form C1	1st P. WEBSTER	2nd T. BRAZIER
Form C2	1st T. BIRKS	2nd I. TAYLOR
Form B	1st A. DUTHIE	2nd G. MACDOUGALL
Form A	1st L. WATCHORN	2nd T. STEWART
Form 1A	1st { J. FIELDHOUSE A. MILLER	2nd G. PETERS
Form 1B	1st E. EMBIRICOS	2nd M. BERRILL
Form II	1st M. FERRO	2nd P. PHILLIPS
Form III	1st R. HUNT	2nd { R. AIKMAN R. HALLETT
Form IV	1st F. CARDONA	2nd { M. LOFFT C. MOSELEY
Form V	1st C. CHAFFEY	2nd T. PETERS

SPECIAL PRIZES

Distinction in Oral French
(presented anonymously)

Senior: R. TAIT

Intermediate: M. FERRO

SPECIAL PRIZES

Distinction in History
(presented anonymously)
C. CHAFFEY

Distinction in Mathematics
(presented by Mrs. G. R. H. Sims)
R. HUNT

Distinction in Literature
(presented by the Headmaster)
C. CHAFFEY

Prize for General Excellence
(presented by Mr. T. H. P. Molson)
R. TAIT

Distinction in Science
(presented by Dr. & Mrs. H. Baxter)
C. CHAFFEY

Distinction in Latin
(presented anonymously)
F. CARDONA

Distinction in Creative Writing
(presented by Mr. & Mrs. C. F. Carsley)
R. TAIT

Distinction in Choir
(presented by Mrs. Anson C. McKim)
R. AIKMAN T. GRAY

Distinction in Junior School French
(presented by Mrs. G. Miller Hyde)
L. WATCHORN

Dramatics Prizes
(presented by Mr. & Mrs. H. S. Bogert)
W. HAMBLY C. MOSELEY E. EMBIRICOS

Public-Speaking Prize
(presented by Hon. Mr. Justice G. Miller Hyde)
C. CHAFFEY



General Nye presents award to Tim Peters.

Magazine Contest Awards

Essay

1st P. VODSTRCIL
2nd J. CHAMARD

Poetry

1st W. PEDOE
2nd M. BERRILL

Angus Murray Essay Prize

R. UDD

Prizes for Order

(Donated by Montreal City and District Savings Bank)

1st T. PETERS

2nd W. PEDOE

Prefects' Medals

CHARLES CHAFFEY

CHARLES COLBY

TEDDY COUMANTAROS

JAMES EVANS

HUGH MATSON

ANTHONY MAXWELL

RICHARD UDD

WILLIAM PEDOE

RODNEY TAIT

DAVID TERROUX

Head Prefects' Cup

TIM PETERS

House Captains' Cups

JAMES EVANS

ANTHONY MAXWELL

TIM PETERS

RODNEY TAIT

House Prizes for Individual Achievement

(presented by Mr. & Mrs. G. N. Kairis)

Academic

Senior: M. FERRO

Junior: L. WATCHORN

General Activities

T. PETERS

P. SHAUGHNESSY

The Nesbitt Cup

(for inter-house competition in General Activities)

WANSTALL HOUSE

The Anstey Cup

(for inter-house Academic Competition)

MACAULAY HOUSE

The LeMoine Trophy

(for inter-house competition in Debating)

SPEIRS HOUSE

The Governors' Shield

(for over-all ascendancy in inter-house competition)

MACAULAY HOUSE

The Lieutenant-Governor's Silver Medal for Academic Distinction
in Senior School

CHARLES CHAFFEY

The Lieutenant-Governor's Bronze Medal for Academic Distinction
in Junior School
LEE WATCHORN

Jeffrey Russel Prize
(Awarded for all-round ability and presented by Mrs. H. Y. Russel)
RODNEY TAIT

Lucas Medal

Awarded to the most outstanding boy in the Senior Form of the School in work,
games, leadership and character, on the vote of his fellow students
and Staff of the School)

TIM PETERS

Scholarship Successes

CHARLES CHAFFEY—The C. H. Brent Memorial Scholarship to Trinity College
School.

WILLIAM PEDOE—The Jeffrey Smith Memorial Scholarship to Upper Canada
College.

FORMS C AND D



Debating

This year, the Selwyn Oratorical Society was named the Kappa Club. It had twelve members: Bill Hambly, President; Francisco Cardona, Vice-President; Michael Loftt, Secretary; Teddy Coumantaros, Treasurer; Roger Bellingham, David Bogert, Geoffrey Gaherty, John Hutcheson, Colin Moseley, Robert Osler, Ian Robertson and Lawlor Wakem.

The club met every two weeks on Friday afternoon or evening. There were formal debates, short speeches, hat nights, one-minute speeches and quizzes. We had a great variety of formal debates including "That S.H.S. should go co-educational" and "That New Year's resolutions are worse than useless." There were also current event debates such as "That the Seaway will be harmful to Montreal" and "That Western Germany should be re-armed."

We all had a most enjoyable time and we must not forget to thank Mr. Speirs for the work that he did in assuring the success of the club.

PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST

The Public Speaking Contest, an annual feature of school life, took place last March. The finals were held at school assembly. Dr. J. M. Paton was the judge. Finalists and their subjects were:

Robert Osler: Dr. Albert Schweitzer's Mission in Africa.

Colin Moseley: The Fight Against Yellow Fever.

Bill Hambly: The Mission Alamo.

Michael Loftt: Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

John Chamard: The Kemano-Kittimat Power Development.

Francisco Cardona: Galileo's Discoveries.

Michael Loftt was adjudged the winner, with Colin Moseley second and Bill Hambly third. John Hutcheson was chairman.

HOUSE DEBATING

This year the House Debating got under way very well, the subjects were unpleasantly hard, and well chosen by Mr. Speirs, and of course the competition was very keen. There were two representatives from each House, and all members of the Kappa Club. Mr. Tees and Mrs. Howis very kindly spared us some of their time to act as judges for the preliminaries and finals respectively. The representatives from each House were: Michael Loftt and Lawlor Wakem from Lucas House; Bill Hambly and Colin Moseley from Macaulay; Robert Osler and David Bogert from Wanstell; and Teddy Coumantaros and Francisco Cardona from Speirs House.

In the preliminaries, Lucas House, upholding the affirmative of the motion "that Formosa should be handed over to Communist China" defeated Speirs House, and Wanstell House defeated Macaulay House upholding the negative

of the motion "that radio and television are more educational in their content than newspapers and current magazines".

And in the finals, Lucas House defeated Wanstall House, upholding the negative "that Canada should join the United States", a very touchy subject. And Speirs came third, upholding the motion that "Winter sports are preferable to Summer sports". Thus, Lucas came first, Wanstall second, Speirs third and Macaulay last.

CHRISTMAS ENTERTAINMENT

Familiar carols and four playlets featured the School's annual Christmas Entertainment on Tuesday, December 21st, 1954. Mr. Phillips, as usual, had trained all three choirs admirably and the soloists excelled themselves. The Junior Choir sang "Silent Night", "We Three Kings of Orient Are" and the "First Nowell"; the Intermediate Choir rendered "Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly," "See Amid the Winter Snow," and "Shepherds in the Fields Abiding"; whilst the Senior Choir's offering consisted of "The Little Road to Bethlehem," "The Seven Joys of Mary," and "Rejoice and Be Merry in Songs and in Mirth."

The Junior School Play, "Christmas Magic", was a delightful fantasy, played with a seeming unselfconsciousness and obvious pleasure that reflected great credit upon Mrs. Tester, who produced it with such skill. Geoffrey Fisher, as Santa's elf, and Christopher Roulson, as his helper, performed their roles to perfection and the dolls frolicked around with easy naturalness—David McNeill as the golliwog, Billy Evans as the Teddy Bear, Jonathan Birks as Jack-in-a-Box. Aleco Kairis made an attractive Chinese, and Murdoch Laing a very martial and resplendent general. Miles Tyrer as Angela and Murray Leiter as the baby doll were admirably cast for their roles, whilst Gordon MacDougall made the perfect Santa Claus and Peter Hutchins his personal attendant. All the performers spoke their lines clearly and forcefully, and the bright and original costumes added greatly to the colourfulness of the fine presentation.

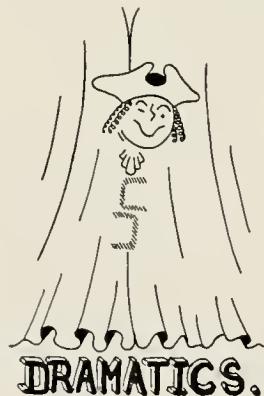
Le Petit Monsieur, under the able direction of Madame Gyger, made a real hit with the audience. Of the "Crime does not pay" variety, it presented four tough crooks—pleasantly diversified and played with great gusto by John Fieldhouse, Michael Berrill, Peter Schaal and John Stikeman—and their chief—"une femme fatale"—well-acted by Nicolas Kairis. Alex Miller was the impassive chief of police to perfection and Pandy Embiricos the sauvé, if forgetful, waiter. John McGillis as the American girl drew a cheerful chuckle from the appreciative audience, and her English boy-friend, Brien Gillespie, proved quite the gallant romantic. Wilfried Boehler and Victor Mills looked quite the part as vigilant police and rounded off a good caste.

Tom Sawyer and his friends in modern garb came to life with a vivid twang and slang that Mark Twain would have appreciated with a hearty chuckle. John Chamard as Tom played the reluctant worker and the boyish schemer

with great resourcefulness, and Robert Aikman as Aunt Polly was admirably cast. Patrick Phillips as the impish little Judy brought down the house, and Tom's companions—from the amiable Sid, played by Michael Barry, to the fence-painting "suckers" Daniel Jayitch, Peter Vodstrcil, David Phillips and Richard Hunt—proved vivid and individual boyish types of surprising contrasts. Mr. Moodey, as moderniser of Mark Twain and as producer, is to be congratulated on the splendid success of his labours.

The senior presentation was a one-act drama of late eighteenth century Ireland, entitled "The Sweeps of Ninety-Eight", by John Masefield. The main role of the domineering, bumptious Anglo-Irish justice of the peace was played by Bill Hambly, his callous boon-companions by Michael Loftt and Colin Moseley—comprising the "Trinity of Judas" in the eyes of the defeated rebel, played with fine sincerity by Teddy Coumantaros. Geoffrey Gaherty made a most effective hostess; David Bogert filled the part of Captain with authority, whilst Roger Bellingham, Francisco Cardona and Robert Osler, as English soldiers, captured the pseudo-rebels with a ready roughness of action and tongue that befitted their roles.

Behind the scenes Mrs. Howis was her indefatigable self with the make-up magic, ably assisted by Mrs. Tester. Mr. Moodey had all the tricky details of stage management under iron control, and Lawlor Wakem at the curtains and Ian Robertson as manager of the senior play carried out their duties with cheerful efficiency.



Form Notes

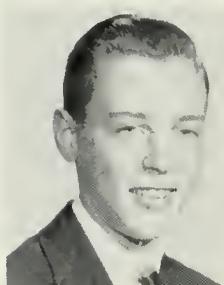
FORM V.



ROGER GRAHAM BELLINGHAM
(1952-1955)
Lucas House

"There is no pathway of flowers to glory."

(1952-53) Under 13 Soccer; Choir; Dramatics; Second of Bulldog Patrol; (1953-54) Patrol Leader; Choir; (1954-55) Under 14 Soccer; Patrol Leader; Dramatics; Acting Prefect.
Ambition: Hotel Management.



DAVID KINGMAN BOGERT
(1946-1955)
Wanstall House

"While there is life there is hope."

(1948-49) Junior Cub Seconder; (1949-50) Junior Cub Sixer; (1950-51) Choir; Cub Sixer; (1951-52) Choir; Cub Sixer; (1952-53) Junior Cricket Team; Vice-Captain Junior Soccer, House Ski Team (Downhill); (1953-54) House Vice-Captain; Choir; Junior Cricket; Senior Cricket; Soccer Colours; Senior Hockey Vice-Captain and Colours; Intermediate Hockey; Gym Squad; House Merit; (1954-55) House Captain; House Debating; Ski Meet (Downhill); Senior Soccer Vice-Captain and Colours; Senior Hockey Capt. and colours; Full Prefect; Debating Kappa Society; Gym Squad.
Ambition: Engineer.



FRANCISCO CARDONA
(1951-1955)
Speirs House

"Men can do all things if they will."

(1951-52) Winning Scout Patrol (Eagle); 100 yds. dash (1st); (1953-54) House Vice-Captain; Public Speaking; Form Prize (1st); Latin Prize; 100 yds. (1st); Broad Jump (open) (1st); 440 yds. (2nd); High Jump (2nd); Dramatics; (1954-55) Full Prefect; House Vice-Captain; Vice-President of Kappa Club; House Debating; Public Speaking; Scholarship; Swimming Meet (1st); Senior Soccer Team; Soccer Colours; Dramatics; Editor in Chief of Magazine; Heavyweight Boxing Champion.
Ambition: Political Economist.



THEODORE STAVROS COUMANTAROS
(1950-1955)

Speirs House

"A good mind possesses a kingdom."

(1950-51) Winning Junior Hockey Team; Winning Basketball Five; Winning Cub Six (Seconder in Red); (1952-53) Dramatics; (1953-54) Full Prefect; Under 14 Soccer; Soccer Colours; House Sports Merit Medal; Head Table Monitor; (1954-55) Head Prefect; House Captain; Senior Soccer Team; Soccer Colours; House Debating; Dramatics.
Ambition: Lawyer.



GEOFFREY GEORGE ARCHIBALD GAHERTY
(1947-1955)

Lucas House

*"To be thus is nothing;
But to be safely thus."*

(1952-53) First Prize, Short Story Competition; (1953-54) Honourable Mention, Essay Competition; (1954-55) Acting Prefect; Dramatics; Honourable Mention, Essay Competition; House Debating; Photography Editor of Magazine.
Ambition: Architect.



WILLIAM FRANK HAMBLY
(1950-1955)

Macaulay House

"The wrong way always seems the more reasonable."

(1950-51) Choir; Cubs; (1951-52) Form Prize (2nd.); Under 11 Soccer; Choir; (1952-53) Choir Prize; Dramatics Prize; (1953-54) Form Prize (1st); Dramatics Award; Choir Award; Junior Hockey; Winning House; (1954-55) Senior Hockey (Colours); President of Kappa Club; Public Speaking finalist; House Debating; Full Prefect; House Vice-Captain; Winning Hockey House.
Ambition: Surgeon.

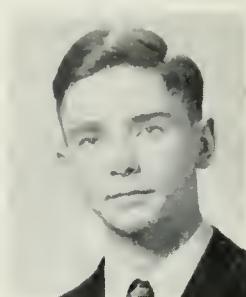


JOHN ALLEN HUTCHESON
(1955)

Speirs House

"The service and loyalty I owe, in doing it, pays itself."

(1955) Chairman in Public Speaking; Acting Prefect, Captain, House Cricket Team.
Ambition: Navy.



MICHAEL MILES LOFFT
(1951-1955)

Lucas House

"It is so much easier to stop than to do."

(1951-52) Class Prize (1st); (1952-53) Class Prize (2nd); Dramatics Prize; Under 13 and Under 14 Hockey; (1953-54) Class Prize (2nd); Dramatics; Under 14 Soccer and Hockey; Gym Squad; (1954-55) Dramatics; Under 14 Soccer and Hockey; Gym Squad; House Captain; Winning House Debating Team; Winner Public Speaking Contest; Rotary Speaker; Debating Society Secretary; Magazine Staff (Sports Editor); Acting Prefect.

Ambition: Aviator.



COLIN FREDERICK MOSELEY
(1948-1955)

Macaulay House

*"No matter how tall your grandfather was,
You have to do your own growing."*

(1948-49) Choir, Form Prize (1st); Gym Crest; Cubs-Brown Six; (1949-50) Choir; Form Prize (2nd); Sports Prize; Cubs-Brown Six; (1950-51) Choir; Sports Prizes; Under 12 Soccer; Cubs-Brown Six; (1951-52) Choir; Sports Prizes; Under 12 Soccer and Hockey; Under 13 Hockey; (1952-53) Choir; Sports Prizes; Under 13 Soccer; Captain Under 12 Soccer; Vice-Captain Under 13 Hockey; Under 12 Cricket; Winning Hockey House; Gym Squad and Crest; Junior Sportsman's Cup; House Sport Merit Medal; Most House Points Medal; Mathematics Distinction Prize; (1953-54) Choir, Sports Prizes; House Sports Merit Medal; Under 13 and 14 Soccer and Hockey; (Colours); Captain Under 13 Soccer; Vice-Captain Under 13 Hockey; Vice-Captain Under 14 Soccer; Winning Soccer and Hockey House; Skiing; Class Prize (2nd); Royal Empire Essay Prize (2nd); Dramatics; (1954-55) Captain Under 14 Soccer; Vice-Captain Under 14 Hockey; Public Speaking Prize (2nd); House Debating; Kappa Club; Gym Team; Gym Crest; De Wolfe Shield for Gym; Captain Macaulay House; Winning Hockey House; Skiing; Dramatics; Magazine Staff; (Literary Editor); Full Prefect.

Ambition: Research Doctor.



ROBERT MICHAEL OSLER
(1946-1955)

Wanstall House

“Let thy speech be better than silence, or be silent.”

(1951-52) Choir; Under 11 Hockey; Cubs (Red Six); (1952-53) Choir; Honourable Class Mention; (1953-54) Choir; House Debating; Under 13 Broad Jump (1st); (1954-55) House Vice-Captain; Inter-House Debating finals; Public Speaking finalist; Member of Kappa Club (timekeeper); Full Prefect; Under 14 Soccer Team; Soccer Colours; Dramatics; Magazine Staff (Class Editor). Ambition: Archaeologist.



IAN ROBERTSON
(1946-1955)

Speirs House

“While we stop to think, we often miss our opportunity.”

(1948-49) Choir; (1949-50) Choir; Cubs (Gold Six); (1950-51) Choir; Winning Relay Race; (1951-52) Choir; Cubs; Under 11 Soccer; (1952-53) Choir; Cubs; Dramatics; (1953-54) Choir; Under 12, 13 Soccer; Under 12 Hockey; Under 13 Cricket; Senior Slalom (1st); Scouts (Eagle Patrol); (1954-55) Under 13 Soccer; Under 13 Hockey; Scouts; Debating Society (Kappa Club); Full Prefect.

Ambition: Naturalist.



LAWLOR AUGUSTUS HENRY WAKEM
(1947-1955)

Lucas House

“Some are born great, some achieve greatness and some have greatness thrust upon them.”

(1947-48) Cubs Gold Six; (1948-49) Cubs Blue Six Sixer; (1949-50) Cubs Blue Six Sixer; (1950-51) Scouts; (1952-53) Dramatics; Winning House Hockey; (1953-54) Gym Squad; Hockey Team (1954-55) Gym Squad, Hockey Team and Colours; Debating; Prefect; Photographic Editor.

Ambition: Electrical Engineer.

FORM IV

This year Form IV is being well represented in all phases of school life. There is also a good supply of boys in each House. In Lucas House we have Bob Aikman, who is in the choir and a prominent scout; Jamie Henwood, who seems to be the class supply house for pens, etc.; Richard Hunt, the youngest and top student of the class, who regrettably had to leave just before Summer term; Ditlef Knudsen, who was on the soccer and hockey teams; and Stephen Parker, who is frequently absent but whose attendance is much appreciated.

In Macaulay House are Robert Colby, who is one of the better athletes; Alex Grant, who is a new but quiet addition to our class; Glen McIntosh who is an excellent hockey player; and David Phillips, who is one of the better workers as well as being a prominent scout and a member of the choir.

Wanstall House boasts such people as David Barry a quiet but efficient worker; Brian Dodd, who is the "wit" of the form; Robin Gilbert, who, like Parker, is frequently absent but a good, steady worker; Robert Hallett, who is a very good worker and a good bet for first place; and Peter Vodstrcil, who is a patrol leader in scouts and a member of the choir.

And in Speirs House are Johnny Chamard, a whiz in History and Geography; Peter Gordon, who was on the soccer and hockey teams; Nicky LeMoine, who is an all round athlete; and George Thomson, who is one of our first-class skiers.

Many thanks should be given Mr. Moodey, our form master, for putting up with us this past year.

R.H.A.

FORM III

Form III, twenty-one strong, are mostly veterans of the Junior School. Our ranks suffered some losses before the survivors arrived in Form III, but our number has been kept up by new recruits. This year we were joined by: Javitch, from France, one of our best scholars; Hutcheson, from England and Murfin from Argentina, experts in basketball and good in all sports.

Michael Barry, whose Irish humour lightens the days, has a personality so attractive that even cold germs flock around him. He is one of our star actors.

Mark Boundy, sometimes known as Marcus Aurelius, sits at the back of the class, and misses nothing of what goes on.

Chris Coristine is an enthusiastic player on the under-twelve Hockey Team.

Billy Eakin and Donny Doyle, keen skiers, are both on school Hockey teams and the Gym Squad. Doyle has still time left over from these activities to participate in the Scout troop.

Maxi Ferro, another Scout, is our linguist and a serious contender for first place in the class.

Chris Hyde somehow manages to keep both the nets for Lucas House and a top position in the class.

Peter Jackson is a quiet and hardworking member of the class.

Todd La Fontaine is our fish expert, out of school hours, of course.

Dicky Leach is another of our many athletes on the under thirteen Hockey Team.

Kerry Martin, who laughs easily and frequently, keeps us lightly amused. This sometimes gets him into trouble with authorities who for some weird reason, do not always appreciate his jokes.

Peter Nobbs is our traveller. Every day he travels twice thirty miles to and from the School. Anyone who is good in arithmetic will realize that this means the distance of several times around the Equator during his school career, but this large amount of travelling does not take up all his time, as he manages to do his school work and qualify for the Gym Squad.

Patrick Phillips, actor, sportsman and a good student took part in the Christmas plays, he is on the under twelve hockey team, and is leading Cub in the Senior pack.

Brian Saunderson and Michael Stanger are another pair of athletes. Both play on the under thirteen hockey team, are on the Gym Squad, and belong to the Scout troop.

Peter Terroux is also a Scout, and, although he has had the writing of this contribution to the magazine on his mind, has not let it affect his appetite. (Mr. Moodey will confirm this).

Allan Wakefield, last but not least, is on the Gym Squad and belongs to the Scouts.

Mr. Davies is our Form Master this year and suffers us all with good humour at all times.

FORM IIA

This year, Form IIA is one of the smallest classes in the school—a dozen boys—and as such, they are an excellent group to work with. They work well, hard, and with good spirit. There exists a keen competitive spirit among the top members of this class; and for that matter, there is this same academic rivalry even among the bottom few.

Herewith are a few comments on the individuals who make up IIA.

CHAFARDET: Our South American commuter who this year managed to enjoy a two-month Christmas holiday. A fine soccer and basketball player.

*"If all the year were playing holidays,
To sport would be as tedious as to work."*

FIELDHOUSE: John is not only one of the top students in IIA, but he is an excellent athlete as well.

"There's honesty, manhood, and good fellowship in thee."

GILLESPIE: Occupant of seat one, row one; possessor of a good sense of humour, a quiet chuckle, and a quick, ready mind.

"The merry twinkle of his eyes foretells his disposition."

HENWOOD: Robbie is always ready for a prank, though he is occasionally the butt of the joke. He is one of IIA's better soccer and hockey players.

"Full of jest and youthful jollity."

HESLER: Bill is one of the quiet, conscientious citizens of HA, and he is the usual lender of pens and pencils to those who daily manage to forget them.

"He that lends, gives."

KEAYS: Jack is another willing worker, and he is a keen participant in all school activities.

"So quiet, unnoticed might he be."

LEMOYNE: Has a wide range of interests, a lively natural curiosity, and a talent for losing assignments.

"No man can lose what he never had."

MCGILLIS: One of HA's best athletes, often a point winner for his House, but on occasion a loser in mental arithmetic.

"A ready grin and a winning way."

MILLER: Alec is the top student in the class, but Peters and Fieldhouse offer him stiff competition. He is also outstanding in hockey, soccer, and skiing.

"Yet with all this, a graceful modesty."

MILLS: The last seat in the last row is a fine spot for daydreaming, but it's not too often that Victor can be caught napping.

"Sharp as a tack and bright as a penny."

PETERS: Gordie is one of the top three in the class. He thrives on work, but he still has time for numerous House activities.

"Whose little body lodged a mighty mind."

TERVAYOS: Terry is normally a quiet-spoken individual, except when two subjects are being discussed—sports and milk—then it's

*"I'm not arguing with you,
I'm telling you!"*

FORM IIB

We still occupy the same classroom, but this year we are "older" seniors, and we hope, wiser. We had a happy and quite active year with studies and sports.

Berrill, Embiricos and Moore maintain a friendly rivalry and contribute a stimulating influence over some of their class-mates. Kairis, with the happy disposition, and "Messieurs" Stikeman and Knudsen are very sound workers near the top of the honour list. Schaal and Newman, calm and collected in all situations, are hard working students. Bonnycastle, a new boy, has settled down very happily. He has made himself popular and is one of the brighter students. De Rege, of the gentle voice, is less shy and more accustomed to his "milieu". Baxter, with the happy disposition, never lacks a subject to talk about. Stollmeyer, who comes from a sunny climate, is always smiling and takes life calmly. Johnstone can be heard quite often, whenever there is something funny being told. There is quite often some gadget in Smith's pocket—how pitiful he looks when his "treasure" is taken away from him! Thom, unfortunately, broke his leg while skiing, last term; but, even with his crutches, he arrives every morning with a smile. Our nice "tall and handsome" gentlemen are Aikman and Nickson. They both graduated to the Scouts, as did also Colby, Lucas and Schaal. Boehler is a happy boy who has quite a knack for spoken languages.

FORM 1

ELEGY WRITTEN IN A CLASSROOM AT THE END OF THE YEAR
Apologies to Gray.

The school bell rings the ending of the year,
The roaring mob charge headlong down the stairs,
Lee Watchorn leads, Though told to lead the way,
He has forgot; The window needs repairs.

Now fade the cheerful rascals from the school,
The boys have gone with all the speed they can;
Except that Campbell tidies up his books,
And Gilbert does corrections for Madame.

Cheerfully Greenwood, the mighty sage doth say,
Ross we have oft seen at the peep of dawn
Brushing with careful strokes cobwebs away,
So he could do his work and not be wrong.

There at the end of yonder blackened board
Beside the window—old, fantastic, small,—
Thomas reclined, and over Latin poured;
While others babbled, he ignored it all.

Here sat the head upon the neck of one
Who bore the name of Prager. One of girth,
A youth to fame and fortune yet unknown,
But brains were issued well upon his birth.

The muffled call of Bastian, Bruce, or Hunt,
Or Murfin, twitt'ring from his well-carved desk,
Steven's shrill clarion, or Stewart's echoing grunt,
Shall no more lure the masters from their rest.

Upon the rink a group of boys do play.
Paquet doth heave a ball at Desmarais.
And Dolman tells a joke to Gregory,
And all the rest have travelled far away.

Perhaps quite far away in someone's home,
A frantic mother orders to her dear,
"Kaestli, will you please put away that Mouse?"
Or, "Shaughnessy, don't play with snakes in here!"

Full many a flower was born to blush unseen,
Like Fowler, and Bloomfield, working hard in peace,
Rawlings was such, and so was Coristine,
All merry cubs and active without cease!

And now, may we no more seek to disclose,
Or seek to draw the frailties of this class.
Now they will spend their time in games, repose,
And next year have forgot Amo Amas.

F. T.

FORM A

Those discordant sounds bursting from the open doors of Form A classroom, between lessons, come from the persons and property of twenty-five normal, healthy young gentlemen. A full orchestra, perhaps you think!

The Conductor, standing outside the door, and preparing to enter, will listen to the English horns, Evans, Tyrer, Pearce and Roulson, arguing with the equally strident French horns: Rousseau, ably assisted by Saint-Pierre and Fisher.

Do you hear the bassoons? Certainly that must be Johnston or Steinberg adding notes in a different key. The flute-like trebles come undoubtedly from Kairis—or is it Birks? And there are Ballantyne and Hutchins impatiently waiting for a moment when they can draw their fingers across the strings of a harp and add their dulcet notes to the more raucous dissonance. Is Master Stikeman idle? By no means! His part calls for extreme dexterity, and not one second of that precious break between lessons does he lose. He is the percussion section. Let him drop a book, or better *two* books; slam a drawer; clash rulers with La Fontaine; roll pencils down the desk; or even shout! Anything to add body and force to this discordant modern symphony.

That insistent whispering, rising and falling, but never resting, comes from the violin and viola section: Manthorp and Usher-Jones, Maxwell and Russel, with the keen ear of Eric Garland as Concert-Master. If, for a moment, there is a pause, it is only while the Scottish contingent of McNeill, Laing, Campbell, McLernon and MacDougall, polish up their lips to get the utmost from their bagpipes. What a wild, barbaric rhythm they add to this most hectic music! Time for the Conductor to mount the podium, and with three sharp taps of Stikeman's ruler, in lieu of baton, quell the chaotic sounds and restore order. Then the balance and purity of the young instruments combine together to create a beauty like that of a fugue or tone poem. But at the end of thirty-five minutes of most careful and concentrated performance the instruments are ready, again, to burst into their wild, ecstatic expressions of freedom.

INTERLUDE IN FORM B1

Form B1 was noted for the way in which the boys remained so quiet between classes. One day, and I am sure it was the only occasion during the year, they became a little talkative between periods. The situation was so unique that I decided to record it for the school magazine.

"Who comes in next?" began Michael Bassadone.

"Sir, it's the last lesson", volunteered Bruce Fowler.

"Which sir?" asked William Dupont.

"It's History," shouted John Angus upon returning to his desk after a quick glance at the timetable.

"Oh," said William, "I wonder if sir will ask questions?"

"I was away last week. How did the cavemen get fires to cook their meat on?" queried Tommy Birks.

"He used matches," said John LeMoine with a merry chuckle in his voice.

"You're wrong," shouted Michael Shaughnessy mirthfully, "he used a lighter. Sir said so."

George Hébert could not stand the levity any longer, so he said, "You fellows are crazy. Sir said lightning."

There was a slight pause then, because Allan Zinman thought that he had heard someone coming. When no one arrived, the discussion began anew.

"Why was this Helen of Troy so important?" asked Ian Taylor.

"Oh, she was a great ship-builder", volunteered Ian's neighbour Andrew Vodstreich.

"That's right," chorused Duncan McMartin, "Sir said her face launched a thousand ships."

"That's dumb. A thousand ships would make an awful mess of a person's face," said Tony Stikeman thoughtfully.

"Quiet," whispered David Brown, "Here comes Sir!"

FORM B11

A is for apple, B is for ball,
Also for BRYDON, who is growing quite tall.
C is for class, D is for door,
E is for education, F is for four.
G is for GAINSBURY, in the front row.
H is for HIBBERT, and HARDING you know,
Also for HOFFMANN, who's starting to grow.
I is for ink, not yet in use,
J is for jingle, ah,—it's no use.
K is for kindergarten, we've passed that now,
L is for lunch, we're ready and how.
M is for MARTIN, MAURICE and McNEIL,
They're good in class and sports we feel.
N is for nice, and we're all that,
O is for oven, P is for pot.
Q for our Queen, who rules over us all,
R is for RALSTON, who is not very small.
S is for STEIN, the wee one you know,
T is for trip, do you want to go?
U is for us, and V is for vote,
W is for WEBSTER, and here we quote.
"Y Y U R, Y Y U B,
I C U R, Y Y 4 me."

And now there comes DOUSE,
To fill up our "house"!

W. D. M.

FORM C

This year, somehow, our Form C grew,
And just as we had set our sail,
We found we had enlarged our crew
By Landers, Richardson, Esdaile.

But soon they were "one of the boys"

With Bloomberg, Bell and Doheny,
And sharing all the woes and joys
Of Mulholland and Lattoni.

Burgen, Campbell and McMaster
Are all useful, bright A.Bs,
As are Cobbett, Forbes and Leiter,
All of whom are last year's Ds.

Desmarais, Shemilt and Eaton
Have many a problem won.
Sanford, Graham and Macnaughton
With Laing, make our twenty-one.

An afterthought

With a mention in the ski meet,
And one made the junior play,
We feel with pride, but not conceit,
We have had our "little day".

D. M. T.

FORM D

"Richman, Poorman, Beggarman, Thief, Doctor, Lawyer, Merchant, Chief."

Is vocational Guidance needed in schools? Some say "yes" and some say "no", but the boys in Form D seem to have settled the matter, for the time being, in a manner satisfactory to themselves. Their aspirations, listed below, do not indicate the authors whose names appear at the end in alphabetical order.

I'd like to be . . .

"an animal doctor. I don't like to see animals get sick and die."

"a pilot, and ride high in the sky."

"a Fireman. I don't like to see houses burn down."

"a Carpenter, because I like to saw wood and hammer in nails."

"a Hunter. I want to kill lions to get skins to put on the floor in front of the fireplace."

"a Mounted Police. I'd have a horse and get a dog, and I'd like to wear a red coat."

"a Cowboy. I'd go out into the mountains in the West with my horse and dog."

"a Miner. I want to go down underground."

"a Driver of Diesel engines. I like to see steam coming two ways out of one small pipe!"

"a Doctor, and make lots of money."

“a Cement Mixer. I like to work at heavy jobs.”

“a Builder of Houses. I am already practising this in any spare time I have.”

“a Conductor on a train. I’d like to take up the tickets.”

“a Woodcutter.”

“a Train Engineer, because I like to ride on trains.”

“a Captain of an ocean liner.”

“a Doctor, then I could make sick people better.”

“a Wrestler; I think I could be a good one, because I am already pretty good at it.”

And then there’s the boy who seems to fear no one. What will he be? He, who softly hummed as the teacher passed down the aisle: “Who’s afraid of the big bad wolf?”

R. Bell, B. Birks, T. Bourne, P. Carrigan, A. Case, J. Coristine, P. Feifer, K. Hugessen, J. MacPhail, P. McConnell, R. McConnell, B. McMartin, M. Meadowcroft, R. Monteith, L. Moquette, J. Morgan, S. Rolland, B. Russel, P. Thom, J. White.



Scouting News

SCOUTS AND CUBS

This year we have a total of ninety-seven boys actively engaged in either the scout troop or cub packs. The scouts as well as the cubs are doing very well in their test and badge work. But this is not the only standard of achievement. They are all playing the game as our founder, Lord Baden Powell, intended it to be played,—and enjoying it.

Last May the troop and packs went by bus to Rigaud Mountain, hiked across it, and returned hot and tired, but happy, at the end of the day. Many passed their fire lighting and cooking tests, and all enjoyed the wild game.

For our annual Fall hike this year, we went by bus to Lac Guindon. We hiked from there to St. Sauveur, where we met the bus to return to the city. Lunch was cooked by the scouts and senior cubs, while sandwiches were demolished by the junior cubs, at the edge of a beautiful lake. The trail finally brought us to the top of the St. Sauveur ski slopes, where we engaged in a wild game of Indians and settlers.

During Scout Week, a scout and cub assembly was held, at which Commodore Paul Earl, C.B.E., M.L.A., was our guest speaker. Patrol Leader Bob Aikman read the lesson and scout Ian Robertson thanked our guest.

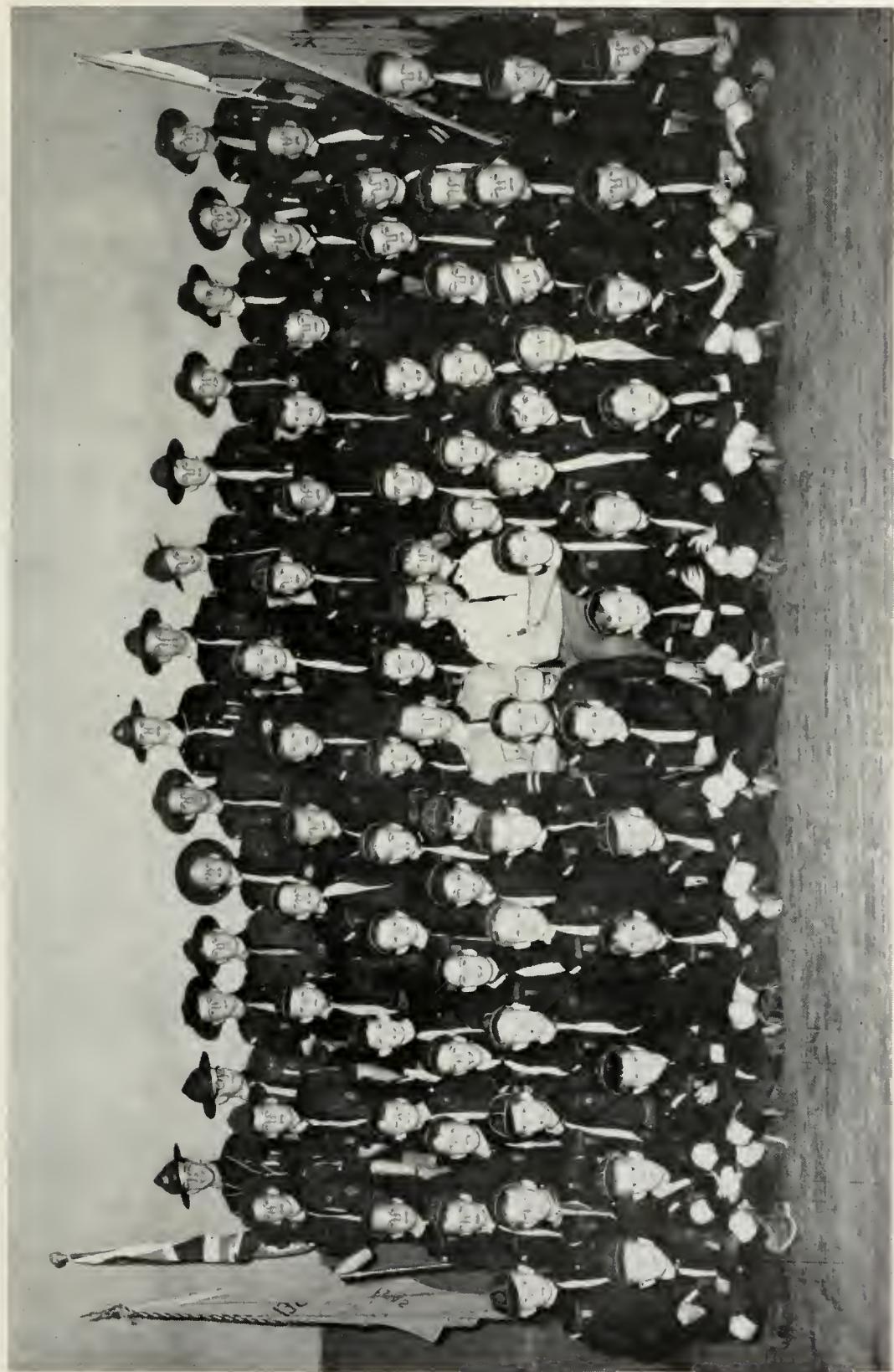
SCOUT TROOP

BULLDOG PATROL	EAGLE PATROL	BEAVER PATROL
Peter Vodstrel, <i>P.L.</i>	Roger Bellingham, <i>P.L.</i>	Bob Aikman, <i>P.L.</i>
David Phillips, <i>Sec.</i>	John Chamard, <i>Sec.</i>	Robert Colby, <i>Sec.</i>
Maxi Ferro	Ian Robertson	Allan Wakefield
Richard Hunt	Brian Saunderson	John Nickson
Eddie Colby	Michael Stanger	Crozier Lucas
Peter Schaal	Donald Doyle	Jim Aikman
	Oswaldo Chafardet	Peter Terroux

As can be seen, the scout troop has grown. This year we have had three patrols—all of whom are very close in the inter-patrol competition, but with the Eagles leading by a slight margin most of the time.

This year for the first time we have entered a composite patrol of six scouts, in the central district competition. This is a competition between the troops of the Central District held on four Wednesday nights, once in January, February, March, and April. Stop-press news brings the glad tidings that our patrol has won the coveted pennant.

SCOUTS AND CUBS



At our own troop meetings, the scouts have worked and played well together, the older scouts passing on their wisdom and knowledge to the younger ones. We now have two scouts one test away from their first class badge and not too far from their Queen's Scout Badge. We hope to have one or two scouts selected for the Quebec contingent to the world jamboree at Niagara on the Lake this summer.

Credit should be given to the Patrol Leaders, Peter Vodstrcil, Roger Bellingham, and Bob Aikman for the way in which they have led their patrols, with the help of their seconds, David Phillips, John Chamard, and Robert Colby.

SENIOR CUB PACK NOTES

Red Six

L. Watchorn, *Sixer*
V. Prager, *Second*
P. Campbell
R. Bruce
G. Ross
W. Boehler

Gold Six

H. Bloomfield, *Sixer*
T. Stewart, *Second*
T. Coristine
R. Desmarais
S. Bonnycastle

Gray Six

M. Berrill, *Sixer*
R. Dolman, *Second*
D. Steven
R. Thomas
M. Rawlings
E. Embiricos

White Six

P. Phillips, *Sixer*
G. Hunt, *Second*
T. Gilbert
M. Bastian

Brown Six

H. Baxter, *Sixer*
S. Paquet, *Second*
N. Greenwood
R. Fowler
B. Gillespie

The Senior Pack has met each Thursday afternoon at three-thirty in the School gymnasium. On occasion our numbers have been depleted by detentions, extra work, and school sports activities, but nevertheless we have carried on a very successful Wolf Cub year.

The Pack sold Boy Scout Association calendars during the month of November. The proceeds from these sales has been used to help bring a Guatemalan Boy Scout to the 1955 World Jamboree, in Canada.

Hockey games were played on the school rink when the weather permitted during the Winter Term.

This has been a notable year for the earning of Proficiency Badges by the members of the Pack. Fifteen Badges have been earned. The proud wearers of these Badges are: H. Baxter, M. Berrill, R. Dolman, E. Embiricos and P. Phillips.

The year has been a very active and profitable one. Hunting has been good, and the trail very interesting. The whole Pack is looking forward to new adventures next year.

JUNIOR CUB PACK

Gold Six

Bolles, *Sixer*
 Birks, *Sec.*
 Pearce
 R. Stikeman
 T. Birks
 J. LeMoine
 Angus

Red Six

Steinberg, *Sixer*
 Ballantyne, *Sec.*
 Rousseau
 Usher Jones
 Shaughnessy
 Hibbert

Blue Six

McNeill, *Sixer*
 Maxwell, *Sec.*
 Hébert
 Martin
 Vodstrel
 McMartin
 Hearne

Green Six

Tyrer, *Sixer*
 Russel, *Sec.*
 Manthorp
 Evans
 Dupont
 Fowler
 Bassadone

Brown Six

MacDougall, *Sixer*
 M. Campbell, *Sec.*
 McLernon
 Garland
 Webster
 Macaulay
 McNeil

Grey Six

Johnston, *Sixer*
 LaFontaine, *Sec.*
 Zinman
 Laing
 Maurice
 Fisher
 Taylor

White Six

Hutchins, *Sixer*
 Saint Pierre, *Sec.*
 Ralston
 T. Stikeman
 Brydon
 Kairis

The Junior Cubs have been working very hard on their tests all year, and with great success. All the new members passed their tenderpad before Christmas, and some are already close to their first star.

In September we had no first-star cubs, all of them having gone up to the senior pack. Now McNeill, MacDougall, Steinberg, Ballantyne, Hutchins, Johnston, Tyrer, Zinman, and Usher Jones have their "first eye open", as we say.

Competition between the sixes is very keen, and which will win this year is anyone's guess. The Red, Blue, Brown, and White sixes seem to have had a slight lead on the others most of the time. However, enthusiasm has been the characteristic in all activities, win or not.

W.D.M.

Gymnastic Display

The two performances of the annual gymnastic display took place on Tuesday, April 5th, 1955.

At the close of the afternoon performance, Mrs. Peter Mulholland, a member of the Board of Governors, very graciously presented Gym Crests to Junior School winners as follows:—Barrie Birks (Form D), Andrew Campbell (Form C), Michael Shaughnessy (Form B1), Peter Martin (Form B2), Peter Hutchins (Form A).

At the evening performance our Guest of Honour was the Right Hon. Lord Shaughnessy, an Old Boy of Selwyn House, who complimented Mr. Mingie and the boys upon the precision and competence shown and the excellent variety in the various events. Lord Shaughnessy presented the Senior School Gym Crests to the following winners:—Giles Hunt (Form 1), Alex Miller (Form 2A), John Stikeman (Form 2B), Brian Saunderson (Form 3), Nicky LeMoine (Form 4), Colin Moseley (Form 5). The de Wolfe Mackay Shield for the most outstanding athlete of the year was presented to Colin Moseley.

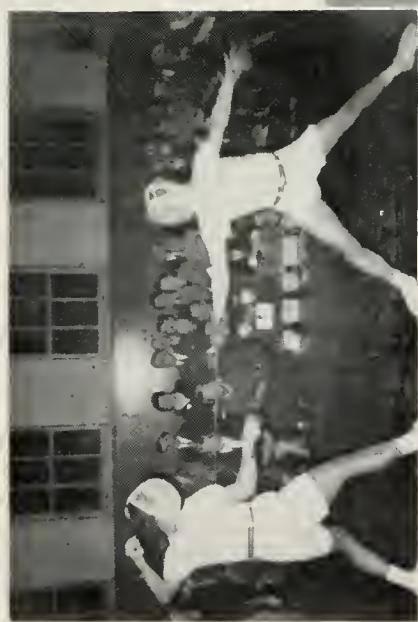
The following was the programme:—

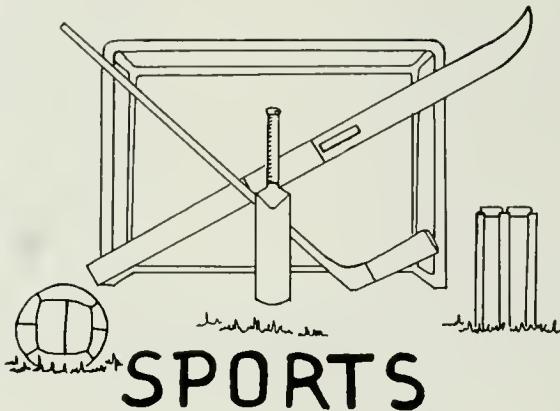
1. WAMPUS	Senior Gym. Team
2. GROUP GAMES (AFTERNOON ONLY)	Form D
3. SINGING GAMES (AFTERNOON ONLY)	Form C
4. VIRGINIA REEL	Form A
5. BOX-HORSE EXERCISES	Junior Gym. Team
6. RELAY RACES	Forms B
7. SPECIALTY	Selected
8. PHYSICAL TRAINING EXERCISES	Form I
9. BALANCING AND PYRAMIDS	Form II
10. INDIAN CLUBS EXERCISES	Form III
11. TUMBLING	Forms IV and V
12. TWIN HORSE EXERCISES	Senior Gym. Team
GRAND MARCH AND PRESENTATION OF GYM CRESTS	

ROYAL EMPIRE SOCIETY COMPETITION

In the annual Royal Empire Society Essay Competition, sponsored by the Montreal Branch of the Society and entered by schools as far away as Newfoundland and Alberta, Francisco Cardona was awarded first prize in Section B and David Phillips and Brian Dodd first and second prizes respectively in Section C. The following students of Selwyn House obtained honourable mention and were presented with copies of the Oxford Concise English Dictionary:—David Bogert, Teddy Coumantaros, Bill Hambly and Lawlor Wakem from the 5th Form, and Robert Aikman, Robin Gilbert, Robert Hallett, Richard Hunt, Nicky LeMoine and Stephen Parker from the 4th Form. About 400 essays were submitted in the contest altogether.

SNAPS OF THE GYM DISPLAY





CRICKET (1954)

The weather during the short summer term of 1954 was most unkind, so that the opportunities for cricket were very limited. Consequently the eleven which the School fielded against the Fathers was parlously in need of practice. It was, moreover, largely composed of boys who also played in the Under 13 team, so that it was a poor match for a Fathers' XI which was one of the strongest they have mustered. In the circumstances, the School put up a valiant showing against opponents who far outclassed them.

Mr. Martin was again the outstanding batsman, retiring with his score at 69. He was well supported by Mr. Stollmeyer and Mr. Sandford. Of the school's performers, Peters deserved congratulation for his admirable wicket-keeping, and Bogert for his courageous bowling. Of the batsmen, only Evans and Aikman offered any resistance to the excellent bowling of Mr. Stollmeyer and Mr. Matson.

The scores were:—

Fathers' XI 194 (Mr. Martin 69 retired, Mr. Stollmeyer 30 retired, Mr. Sandford 27 retired, Mr. McMaster 19 not out; Bogert 4 for 64).

S.H.S. 52 (Evans 13, Aikman 10; Mr. Stollmeyer 4 for 8).

CHARACTERS

PETERS i (Captain). A most promising player, who developed the ability to make good use of his team. His wicket-keeping was remarkably good.

EVANS. The only old colour. Not, perhaps, so successful as in the previous season, but he nevertheless proved himself of great value both at batting and bowling.

MATSON. A useful all-round player. His bowling was at times erratic, but he showed tenacity and perseverance, and his fielding was always keen.

CRICKET (1954)



Rear: Mr. Moodey, D. Bogert, I. Robertson, J. Chamard, C. Moseley, P. Gordon, Mr. Phillips.
Centre: R. Aikman, W. Pedoe, H. Matson, T. Peters, J. Evans, A. Maxwell, C. Colby.
Front: J. Henwood, D. Doyle, A. Miller, F. McRobie, R. Smith, R. Gilbert.

GYM SQUAD (1955)



Rear: B. Saunderson, W. Eakin, R. Colby, P. Nobbs, J. Henwood, A. Wakefield, M. Stanger.
Centre: D. Doyle, M. Loftt, L. Wakem, Mr. Mingie, C. Moseley, D. Bogert, N. LeMoine.
Front: G. MacDougall, G. Maxwell, J. Birks, M. Tyrer, P. Saint-Pierre, G. Lafontaine, W. Ballantyne.

PEDOE His style was better than most of the team's, and he applied himself seriously to the game. His batting was steady, and his bowling, when he resisted the temptation to attempt pace, kept an exemplary length and effectiveness.

MAXWELL. Taking up the game later than most of his fellows, he showed promise of being able to develop into a useful player.

AIKMAN. A valuable opening bat, making excellent use of his height when he avoided the natural temptation to pull. A keen and alert fielder who saved many runs by his vigilance.

BOGERT. The most promising of the younger players in every respect of the game, who fully earned his place in the team and could have been used more than he was. As a bowler, particularly, he kept a steadier length than any of the others.

MOSELEY. A player who promises to be one of the mainstays of the next eleven. He shapes well with the bat, and is a useful change bowler; he has at times kept wicket with success.

GORDON. An energetic bowler of value in short spells. In the field he plays with a gratifying enthusiasm, and shows a useful sense of anticipation.

COLBY i. At times he achieved useful scores, but his batting lacked confidence and tended to include too many wild strokes. In the field he was not as alert as he might have been.

GILBERT i. One of the younger boys, his premice and keenness justified his place in the side. With increasing confidence he should be a useful bat, and his fielding is encouraging.

S.H.S. v Sedbergh School at Montebello, Sat., June 5th.

The eleven year olds of Selwyn House and Sedbergh with three twelve year olds permitted on each team had an enjoyable game amongst very pleasant surroundings at Montebello. The weather was decidedly cool for Cricket but we were fortunate to have a dry day after a long period of rain. Selwyn House won the toss and put Sedbergh in to bat. Bogert took a wicket with his second ball and continued to bowl very accurately throughout the innings, his final analysis being 6 wickets for 4 runs, including the hat trick. Pedoe bowled steadily from the other end, and against keen fielding and a field well placed by Tim Peters, who captained our team, runs were very hard to obtain on the wet wicket, Sedbergh being all out for 13 runs.

Gilbert 1 and Gordon opened the innings for Selwyn House and batted very confidently, in refreshing contrast to our somewhat paralytic display of the previous year. They set the tone for the batsmen who followed, and it was encouraging to see them all attempt scoring strokes and run well between wickets. Henwood I hit hard for 15, the highest score of the day, and a very praiseworthy effort under the prevailing conditions. Our score finally reached 40, Sedbergh's total having been passed for the loss of 2 wickets.

We were greatly indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Bogert, Mr. and Mrs. Doyle, Mrs. Gordon and Miss Aileen Peters, who so kindly drove us to Montebello and back, and to Mr. and Mrs. Wood, whose gracious welcome and generous hospitality to both parents and boys are always greatly appreciated by us all.

F.G.P.

SOCCER (1954)

This year we had an Under 15 Yr. team rather than an Under 14 one as in the past few years. This however placed us in competition with the same players we played against last year as an Under 14 team, yet we had lost several of last year's better players.

We had several very good and very close games, and good team play prevailed throughout. The teamwork steadily improved as the season progressed due largely to the increase in the number of practices over previous years. With two house games and two team practices per week we got in a lot of soccer in spite of the rather wet weather.

UNDER 15 TEAM GAME SCHEUDLE

Sept. 24	vs. W.J.H.S.	Away. Lost 6-0
Oct. 13	vs. Gault Institute	Away. Lost 3-0.
Oct. 18	vs. Sedbergh.	Home. Tie 1-1.
Oct. 23	vs. Sedbergh.	Away. Lost 2-0.
Oct. 25	vs. Ashbury.	Home. Won 1-0.
Nov. 8	vs. Gault Institute.	Home. Tie 1-1.
Nov. 13	vs. Ashbury.	Away. Won 2-0.

CHARACTERS

AUKMAN 1 (Goal). Played a very steady game in which his height and long reach were a great asset.

CARDONA (Fullback). Played well, and his long hard kicks were of great advantage, though more accuracy should be developed.

COUMANTAROS (Fullback). A very reliable player on whom we depended when being pressed.

MOSELEY (Center half). Team Captain. An excellent all round player with a great deal of ability and drive.

OSLER (Right half). Improved greatly during the season and developed into a very resourceful and dependable player.

LEMOINE (Left half). Should develop into a useful player when he shows more all-out effort.

PHILLIPS 1 (Outside left). Handicapped by lack of weight but played his position well.

LOFFT (Inside left). Played reasonably well, but must develop more aggressiveness.

BOGERT (Centre) Vice-Captain. Developed a good corner kick and excellent shot, but must learn to get himself into a position to use it more often.

KNUDSEN (Inside left). Joined the team late in the season and proved to be an asset.

CHAMARD (Outside right). Played a hard and aggressive game but must learn to come back to get the ball more often.

HENWOOD 1 (Sub). Played well and will do better as he acquires experience.

BELLINGHAM (Sub). Tried hard but needs to acquire more skill.

PARKER (Sub). Tried his best but needs more drive and perseverance.

Soccer colours were awarded to Moseley, Bogert, Coumantaros, Cardona, Chamard and Osler.

W.D.M.

UNDER 13 SOCCER TEAM

The Under 13 Soccer Team played home and away matches with B.C.S. and L.C.C., and had the satisfaction of coming through the season unbeaten. The team was particularly strong defensively, with Chafardet outstanding in goal and Chamard a tower of strength at full back. Our forwards were not quite so successful and missed too many scoring opportunities. However, the team always played with great spirit and determination and was ably captained by Peter Gordon. We have the satisfaction of sharing the Wanstead Cup with B.C.S., our best achievement for some years, and have every intention of improving on this record next season.

The following played for the team in some or all the matches:—Gordon (Capt.), Chamard (Vice-Capt.), Chafardet, Robertson, Miller, Eakin, Doyle, Henwood 1, Stanger, Wakefield, Teryazos, McGillis, Henwood 2, Newman and Fieldhouse.

F.G.P.

UNDER 12 SOCCER

The team consisted of:		Also played:
JOHN MCGILLIS	Goal	RODNEY SMITH
DUNCAN PEACHEY		PATRICK SHAUGHNESSY
JOHN NEWMAN	Fullbacks	LEE WATCHORN
LEONTIOS TERYAZOS		
ALEX MILLER	Halfbacks	
JOHN FIELDHOUSE		
GORDON PETERS		
CHRIS CORISTINE		
PATRICK PHILLIPS	Forwards	
BRIAN GILLESPIE		

Games played were:

Wed. Oct. 6	vs L.C.C.	Tied 0—0
Mon. Oct. 18	vs Sedbergh	Won 2—0
Wed. Oct. 20	vs Macdonald High	Won 1—0
Sat. Oct. 23	vs Sedbergh	Won 1—0
Mon. Oct. 25	vs Ashbury	Tied 0—0
Thurs. Oct. 28	vs Van Horne	Lost 1—2
Tues. Nov. 2	vs L.C.C.	Lost 0—2
Mon. Nov. 8	vs Macdonald High	Tied 0—0
Sat. Nov. 13	vs Ashbury	Won 2—0

Under the enthusiastic leadership of Captain Alex Miller, and Vice-Captain Patrick Phillips, the football team had a very successful year, winning four games, tying three and losing two. A spirit of cheerfulness and hard work pervaded the team at all times, and each member did his best to make the team as strong as possible.

SENIOR SOCCER (1954)



Rear: Mr. Mingie, N. LeMoine, F. Cardona, R. Bellingham, R. Aikman.
Centre: S. Parker, T. Coumantaros, C. Moseley, D. Bogert, M. Loftt.
Front: J. Chamard, D. Phillips, J. Henwood, D. Knudsen.

INTERMEDIATE SOCCER (1954)



Rear: J. Newman, D. Doyle, W. Eakin, J. McGillis, L. Teryazos, Mr. Phillips.
Centre: I. Robertson, J. Chamard, P. Gordon, J. Henwood, O. Chafardet.
Front: A. Miller, A. Wakefield.

HOCKEY (1955)

As can be seen from the scores, our teams had a good season. We didn't win every game, but we enjoyed every one, and some were very exciting right till the last whistle.

We had two good games with Macdonald High School bantam team, but found them to be a little out of our class. We won both games with Ashbury, and won one and tied a very hard-fought game with L.C.C. The first game with Sedbergh was more exciting than the score might indicate and they pulled an upset tie on us in a thrilling return match.

Every boy on the team played to the best of his ability, which improved immeasurably throughout the season. Everyone learned a little more about co-operating with others, being fair, being encouraging rather than critical. Everyone developed a little more self-control and self-reliance, a little more self-assurance, self-discipline, and responsibility. And we tried to be modest in victory and magnanimous in defeat.

It was a good—long—successful—season of hockey.

UNDER 14 SCHEDULE AND SCORES

Mon. Jan.	31	at Verdun	vs L.C.C.	Won	3—0
Wed. Feb.	2	at St. Annes	vs Macdonald	Lost	4—0
Sat. Feb.	5	at Ottawa	vs Ashbury	Won	10—3
Sat. Feb.	12	at L.C.C.	vs L.C.C.	Tie	4—4
Mon. Feb.	14	at Verdun	vs Macdonald	Lost	8—1
Wed. Feb.	16	at Verdun	vs Ashbury	Won	4—3
Wed. March	2	at Verdun	vs Sedbergh	Won	7—3
Sat. March	5	at Montebello	vs Sedbergh	Tie	3—3

TEAM CRITIQUE

DAVID BOGERT (*goal*) Team Captain, colours. Gave the good backing when the team needed it most, and inspired the other members to do their best.

COLIN MOSELEY (*centre forward*) Vice-Captain, colours. Sparked the first line, and could be counted on at all times, especially when we were in a tight corner. Played a grand game of heads-up hockey.

GLEN MCINTOSH (*centre forward*) Vice-Captain, colours. A good skater and an excellent stick handler. Will be even a greater asset to the team when he learns to place his hard shots.

LAWLOR WAKEM (*right wing*) Colours. A much improved player this year who has developed in size and ability. Combined very well with his line and pulled us through when in a tight spot.

MICHAEL LOFFT (*left wing*) Colours. Good steady player, who was always in his position ready for a pass. He was a constant threat to the opponents when left unguarded.

NICKY LEMOINE (*right wing*) Colours. A good all-round player, who improved a good deal throughout the season. His back checking was good, but he must learn to get himself into a scoring position more often.

JUNIOR SOCCER (1954)



Rear: B. Gillespie, J. Newman, J. Fieldhouse, R. Smith, D. Peachey, Mr. Tees.
Centre: L. Teryazos, J. McGillis, A. Miller, P. Phillips, C. Coristine.
Front: J. Stikeman, L. Watchorn, P. Shaughnessy, G. Peters

SENIOR HOCKEY (1955)



Rear: P. Gordon, N. LeMoine, Mr. Mintie.
Centre: M. Loft, W. Hambly, J. Heiwool, R. Hallett.
Front: D. Knudsen, G. McIntosh, D. Bogert, C. Moseley, L. Wakem.

BILL HAMBLY (*defence*). Colours. Always a steady defenceman who kept his head. A very reliable player who would be even better if he got into first-rate condition.

JAMIE HENWOOD (*left wing*). A younger player who did a creditable job on the second line. He must work on his skating and stick-handling.

PETER GORDON (*defence*). Another younger player who proved his worth on defence. He has good hockey sense but must get more speed into his skating.

DITLEF KNUDSEN (*defence*). Ditlef was our utility man, doing a good job as a forward when needed. Has lots of spirit but his skating is still weak.

ROBERT HALLETT (*defence*). Robert helped out when sickness hit us. He was invaluable in the game against L.C.C. and always played his best.

UNDER 13 HOCKEY TEAM

The Under 13 team with its players drawn mainly from the other school sides had virtually no opportunity to practice together as a team. As we did not have the players to offset this disadvantage, we were considerably handicapped in the three matches that we played. The team never developed the combination or the team spirit that were features of the unbeaten Under 13 Soccer side the previous term. Some of the players did not improve as much as had been hoped for from the year before, partly because of their preoccupation with skiing. While we held the stiff opposition in check for two periods, we each time fell apart badly in the third. One would like to have seen more fight and determination shown on these occasions.

The following played for the team:—Henwood I (Capt.), Gordon (Vice-Capt.), Leach (goal), Saunderson, Doyle, Eakin, Stanger, Robertson, Miller, McGillis, Newman, Henwood II, Gilbert I, Stikeman I and Coristine I.

UNDER 12 HOCKEY TEAM

The Under 12 hockey team played five games this year. Of these, we won three and lost two. This was our schedule:

Thurs.	Jan. 20	at Roslyn	vs Roslyn	Lost	3—2
Mon.	Jan. 31	at Verdun	vs L.C.C.	Won	2—1
Sat.	Feb. 5	at Ottawa	vs Ashbury	Won	2—0
Wed.	Feb. 16	at Verdun	vs Ashbury	Won	5—1
Mon.	Mar. 7	at Verdun	vs Roslyn	Lost	5—4

Practices started in November at the Verdun Auditorium, where the team had quite a number of good practices before the Christmas holidays. We were fortunate in having a number of very good players to choose from, and mustered a strong team.

All games were well played. The outstanding game of the season was the last game of the year which we lost to Roslyn. All through the game the score had been teetering. In the final two minutes of the game, the score was 3 - 2 for our opponents. In the next two minutes each team scored two goals for one of the most exciting game endings of the year.

The boys who played during the year were Miller (Capt.), McGillis (Vice-Capt.), Henwood II, Stikeman I, Newman, Phillips II, Peachey, Doyle, Teryazos, Thom I, Stollmeyer, Coristine I, Hunt and Bonnycastle.

The House Competition

The 1953-1954 house competition ended, as had seemed probable at the end of the Easter term, with Macaulay retaining its position as Champion House by a very comfortable margin. Their triumph was achieved by their winning almost all the major competitions, leaving few honours to be shared by their rivals.

Macaulay House led in Work, Football, Hockey, Basketball, Softball, Track and Boxing competitions, and won the "Other Activities" section of the General Activities competition.

Lucas House won the Swimming and Ski meets, and had the best record in the Choir.

Wanstall House won the Cricket and Discipline contests, and secured the trophy for the General Activities competition.

Speirs House, in a most unfortunate year, were able to secure only the Dramatic, Literary and Debating competition, and that for Scouts and Cubs.

The final scores in the competition for the Governors' Shield were as follows:—

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work.....	249.32	300.00	227.18	196.31
General Activities.....	148.49	151.71	153.88	146.27
Football.....	45.00	100.00	33.33	65.00
Hockey.....	67.86	100.00	78.57	10.71
Basketball.....	31.25	100.00	81.25	87.50
Cricket.....	25.00	12.50	50.00	0.00
Softball.....	37.50	50.00	37.50	12.50
Track.....	19.16	40.00	5.83	20.00
Swimming.....	25.00	6.25	12.50	17.19
Skiing.....	23.26	20.07	20.56	21.79
Boxing.....	6.00	10.00	2.00	3.00

Final positions, June, 1954 (maximum 1,000)

1. Macaulay..... 890.53
2. Wanstall..... 702.60
3. Lucas..... 677.84
4. Speirs..... 580.27

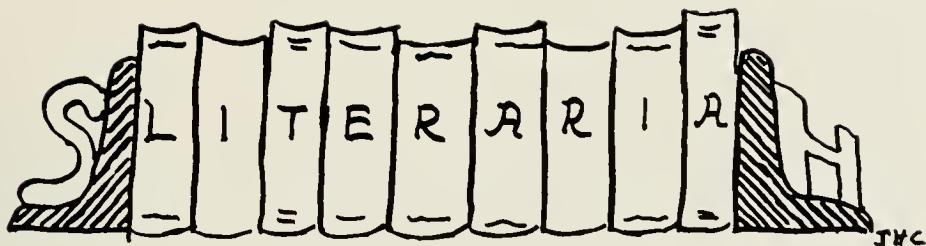
In the current competition, the Summer term opened with Macaulay House well on the way to retaining the Governors' Shield for the third successive year. With cricket, softball, track and boxing still to be decided, and the competitions in work and general activities still open, it is possible for any house to displace the leader, but Macaulay's margin is great enough, especially in view of the comfortable leads in both work and general activities, for such a result to be unlikely. On the other hand, the race for second place is so close that any of the three remaining houses may win it.

**COMBINED SCORE AT START OF
SUMMER TERM, 1955.**

	Lucas	Macaulay	Wanstall	Speirs
Work.....	268.83	300.00	182.34	201.95
General.....	157.49	180.21	146.43	160.12
Football.....	55.55	80.50	63.88	100.00
Basketball.....	82.14	100.00	85.71	67.85
Hockey.....	42.11	100.00	84.21	57.89
Swimming.....	25.00	10.71	16.07	17.86
Skiing.....	19.87	20.94	21.78	18.79
TOTALS.....	650.99	792.36	600.42	624.46

Macaulay.....	93.22%
Lucas.....	76.58
Speirs.....	73.52
Wanstall.....	70.64





MAGAZINE COMPETITION

Results of the annual magazine competition are as follows:—*Essay*: Prize—Robert Hallett. Hon. Mention—Geoffrey Gaherty, Colin Moseley, David Phillips, Daniel Javitch, Pandy Embiricos. *Poetry*: Prize—Michael Berrill, Hon. Mention—Christopher Hyde, David Bogert, John Keays, Victor Mills, Gordon Peters. *Short Story*: Prize—Bill Hambly. Hon. Mention—Alec Miller, Bill Hesler.

A WINTER SCENE IN THE LAURENTIANS

It was a crisp, cold morning, and the birds were just beginning to sing forth their cheery serenade to all the woodland animals. The moon is still visible as the sun peeps over the faraway mountains to illuminate strange grey shadows on the sparkling snow. A babbling, rushing brook breaks forth from under a bluish overhanging ledge of snow; only to cascade down a rock studded slope, and then to disappear under a special path carved from under the snow in the bottom of a winding valley.

Beyond a small rise, a thin wisp of hazy, grey-blue smoke rises from the chimney of a stone cottage, half covered with deep snow, which had drifted into smooth ridges in ripples. Outside the cottage, a big, whiskered man, in warm furs, was breaking the woodland stillness with the irregular crashes of an axe, hitting wood. His breath was coming out of his mouth in great clouds of white steam.

Now the pallid sun is just looking out from behind the tall, stately spruce trees, and warming its white, blanketed domain with pale, but comforting, rays. Signs of life are beginning to be shown:—the occasional clang of pots and pans is now heard from within. A fragrant aroma, redolent with odoriferosity, of bacon and coffee, drifts out from the cottage. The spicy, tangy, sweet-smelling scent of burning cedar-wood mingles with that of the bacon and coffee. The children soon will come running forth to tend the animals and do their daily chores.

An ordinary winter day in the Laurentians has begun!

Robert Hallett (Form IV)

HOW TO LEARN TO RIDE A HORSE

The main step in learning to ride a horse is to get one to ride. You can get one from a nearby riding stable or, if you live in the west, a 'dude' ranch. Do not let the man in charge choose your horse. Choose it yourself. Danger signs in picking a horse are (a) pawing the ground, or (b) snorting, or both, since they usually come together. After you have chosen your mount, do not tell the man that you have never ridden before or else he will force you into some sissy course, conducted by an amateur who has only had twenty years' experience.

After I got my horse, I started to mount. Someone tapped me on the shoulder. He was tall and lanky, dressed like a cowboy. He suggested I try putting a saddle on, like everybody else. I thanked him and placed a saddle on the horse's back. I hopped up and made a beautiful arc over the back of the horse and landed in the dirt on the other side. The lanky fellow quoted some Shakespeare; something about vaulting ambition o'erleaping itself. He offered me a hand up. I accepted, mumbling something about having hurt myself in a rodeo yesterday.

I shouted, 'Giddup!' The horse moved about three feet and then stopped dead. The lanky fellow suggested that I untie the horse from the hitching post. I did this and started again. He started to follow me. I told him that I did not need his help. He reminded me of the three earlier incidents. I reluctantly let him come.

As we moved along the trail, I started to list to starboard. I yelled, 'Whoa!' I tumbled into the underbrush, saddle and all, as the horse halted. My companion told me that the saddle might stay better if I fastened it. I mumbled my thanks and did as I was instructed by him. As I started to mount, he offered his help. I thanked him "no". I hopefully jumped up and landed backwards in the saddle. The horse took off down the trail. My companion leaped onto his horse and followed. After we had gone a mile or so on the roughest trail in the whole of Canada, he caught up and stopped my horse. He told me that I should have taken the horse that the man had chosen for me. I dismounted and then mounted his horse the way he told me. Riding on my mount he led us back to the 'dude' ranch.

That night I ate my dinner standing up at the mantelpiece with other new riders. In the morning I went to the riding school and took my lessons. As I was leaving the ranch, after my stay was up, I asked who my companion of the first day was. I was told that he was hired to discourage 'dudes' like me who think they can ride a horse and make them take the lessons. As I left, I heard him quoting Shakespeare (O that this too, too, solid flesh would melt) to a fat woman who was rolling on the ground in the corral.

G. Gaherty (Form V)

THE FIGHT AGAINST YELLOW FEVER

In the tropical countries, in the time of one hundred years ago, yellow fever was one of the most dreaded diseases.

Columbus lost many of his men to yellow fever.

The Panama Canal project had to be stopped because a lot of the men had contacted yellow fever.

Time went on, while the disease took no notice of its victims, and up till sixty years ago no cure had been found.

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1954—1955

LUCAS HOUSE



MACAULAY HOUSE



Then the real fight against yellow fever began. The surgeon general of the American Army appointed some doctors under Major Walter Reed. One was Carroll, another was Lazear. They began at once to experiment, and they determined to find the cause of yellow fever. They had just started to experiment when a bit of gossip reached their ears.

It seemed that a man named Dr. Carlos Finlay was saying that yellow fever was caught by the bite of a mosquito. Most people laughed at Dr. Finlay. Mosquitoes do not catch yellow fever, they said, so how can they give it to people.

The three doctors determined to find out if this was true. Several extremely brave soldiers volunteered to sleep in a filthy, humid hut far away from civilization. All their clothes and bedclothes had been constantly used by victims of the yellow fever.

In another hut, another group of soldiers slept, but in a different way than the other group. Everything they touched, their bedclothes, the hut, were kept in sterile cleanliness. After they had been kept this way for a long enough time so that there was no possibility that they could have caught the fever by chance, a curious little gauze cage was brought to the hut. It contained Dr. Finlay's silver striped mosquitoes, the kind he said caused yellow fever. They were let loose. In a few minutes the men had been bitten around the eyes, ears, and face.

Sure enough, in a few days, the men in the sterile hut had the symptoms of yellow fever. Their temperatures soared, their eyes got bloodshot, their skins got parched and yellow, and they had cases of vomiting. The men who slept in the hut, using the clothes of the victims, were none the worse for their experience. This to a great extent proved Dr. Finlay's theory.

Dr. Lazear still would not believe it, however. "You haven't proved it yet, Reed," he said. "We aren't sure."

One day as Lazear was going around the wards attending to the sick, he heard a buzzing around his ears. It was a silver striped mosquito, and it had landed on his wrist. He recognized it as Dr. Finlay's mosquito. He could have brushed it off, but he didn't. He thought that if the mosquito bit him and he caught the yellow fever, it would be a good test. That was on the 13th of September. On the 18th his temperature shot up, his skin got parched and a sickly shade of yellow, and his eyes were bloodshot. In twelve days he died. The combined knowledge and skill of all these doctors could not save him. Dr. Jesse W. Lazear was a martyr.

At last they were sure.

At last the poor, ridiculed Dr. Finlay had been proven correct.

After extensive research it was found that these 'Stegomyia' mosquitoes left their eggs in water to breed. It was indeed fortunate that stately Mrs. Stegomyia would not settle for a mud puddle to lay her eggs, she had to have clean pan water. If a glass of water was put aside, Mrs. Stegomyia would come, quite unnoticed and deposit her eggs in it. Unconsciously, people were bathing in and washing in mosquito eggs every day.

The only way to stop yellow fever was to stop the mosquito from breeding, and the only way to do this was to cover all standing water. After very many trials and tribulations this was accomplished.

Dr. Reed wrote the following letter to his wife:

"Rejoice with me. I could shout for joy. Old Dr. Finlay will be delighted beyond bounds. I thank God who has allowed me to look a little way into his secrets."

Maj. Walter Reed, Dr. James Carroll, Dr. Jesse Lazear, Dr. Aristides Agramonte and Dr. William Gorgas had at last wiped out nearly all dread of this formerly dreaded disease.

C. Moseley (Form V)

'MY FAVOURITE ANIMAL'

Well, well, what a problem! I must choose between my two greatest animal friends: Willie Wag-Tail and Adolf.

Willie is city bred. He lives in London, the capital of the world in size and grandeur. In a flat at 55 Portland Place is a little basket just his size with a downy pillow. Willie is my sister's pet. He is a very beautiful cocker spaniel with light brown fur and long, long ears, and he is always clean and shiny. Besides two meals of special dog food every day, Willie always gets tidbits from his masters. At meal-times he is always at the foot of the table looking John in the eyes beseechingly as if he were saying "It is hard to smell the food without tasting it." His manners are quite good except when he forgets himself and then he always understands his mistake. Willie is so wily! When I come to the flat he fusses a great deal, jumping up on me and licking me all over. Then he sits down by the fire to watch television with me, his head cocked on one side taking great interest. When I take Willie for a walk in Hyde Park everyone admires him for which I feel terribly proud. When I take him off the lead he dashes off to chase pigeons but as he is unable to catch them he pretends to be bored with them and starts fighting his fellow dogs. If his enemy is too big I go to Willie's rescue and he is very relieved. I love Willie because, as you see, he is cuddly, clever, sweet and kind and because he feels this and shows he loves me too. We are true friends.

Now we come to my other animal friend, Adolf the grey donkey. I am not very fond of his name since it reminds me of cruelty, but I am very fond of his personality. Adolf lives in a village in my native island and belongs to the baker. This man does not care for Adolf who is thin, dirty, and overworked. Twice a day Adolf carries the heavy bags of flour from his master's house to the fournos (oven) a long way off. He has no holiday, no comfort. His home is a small field enclosed by a plain stone wall and his food is the dry grass and thorns. Whenever I can afford it, I buy him sugar and pitoura (ground wheat husks). Adolf knows me and whenever I come to his gate he calls a welcome and comes at a run. In sunshine, rain and snow, there is Adolf in his field across the road from our house, because his masters cannot afford a stable. I feel very sorry for Adolf who never complains. Poor Adolf with his kind, gentle, big eyes and soft muzzle. On Sundays we ride to the sea for a swim or to the villages in the mountains where the grass is green and the water cool. Sometimes we race along the mountain paths with others and Adolf always tries to win because he knows it pleases me. I am very proud of him because he never refuses to do my bidding like other donkeys however tired he may be.

Now comes the moment I have to decide between the two. It is hard because I love them both, but I chose Adolf. I feel my love for Adolf is needed more than my love for Willie who has a home and people to pet and spoil him;

therefore he does not value my friendship as much as Adolf for whom I am the only friend and companion. By being a good friend to Adolf I am doing a good deed for which I am repaid by his thankfulness. What Adolf does to please me is harder than what Willie does and so I feel he loves me more.

E. G. E. Embiricos (Form HB)

MY HERO

There are many courageous and famous men in our world of today, many of whom could be my hero. The best known of these men are: Sir Winston Churchill, Lord Montgomery and Lord Alexander. Although so famous, in my mind, these men aren't so great as my hero, Dr. Albert Schweitzer. Born on January 11, 1875, in Upper Alsace, Germany, Dr. Schweitzer became one of the most learned missionaries and jungle doctors of our time.

While still a very small boy, Albert inherited the love of music from his grandfather. At nine years of age, Schweitzer took the place of organist at church services at Gunshbach. In 1885 he started school at Alsace, and, after strict education, he entered Strasbourg University, where he took up the subjects of philosophy and theology. In 1898, he won a £60 scholarship to Sorbonne in Paris. In 1905, he became a great authority on organ music by Bach.

Later in the same year, Schweitzer resolved to become a jungle doctor in Equatorial Africa. After this, he studied medicine and received his doctor's degree. At the same time at this college, he studied the lives of Jesus and St. Paul and wrote many books about their conquests. In the spring of 1912, he studied tropical diseases and later that same year started his preparations for Africa. On Good Friday, 1913, Dr. Schweitzer and his wife left for Africa and the highlight of Schweitzer's career.

On arrival, Schweitzer built an iron house for himself and his wife. Behind this, he built a huge hospital and a storeroom for his drugs. Even before he had unpacked, natives and white people, alike, swarmed upon him for cures for their diseases. Some of these sicknesses were: malaria, leprosy, sleeping sickness, dysentery and trachoma. His wife, having taken nursing courses was a great help to him. For healing their ailments the people gave him money, bananas or eggs in return.

After two years in Africa, Dr. Schweitzer and his wife learned of the war and in a few days he was made a prisoner of war and was forced to stop his work. In 1916, he was taken to a prison camp in the Pyrenees. After the war, Schweitzer and his wife returned to his father and mother-in-law in Alsace and later he was given a hospital job and also became curate of St. Nicholson's Church.

Still, his life in the jungle was longing in him and so he left with his wife for Africa. But his wife's health became very poor and she had to return to Europe for ever. While she is there, one of the greatest men of this century, at the age of eighty, is still working as a jungle doctor in Equatorial Africa.

David Phillips (Form IV)

THE DIFFERENT MANNERS OF SALUTATION

If we examine the different manners of salutation used among different peoples, we find that they often express the main character of these peoples.

The Greek formerly liked all pleasures. He would greet his friends with these jovial words: "Rejoice yourselves."

The Roman mostly appreciated health and strength. His famous greeting was "Salve!", which really meant: be strong, be healthy, be brave!

The Dutchman, who is the commercial and travelling type, always inquires before anything else: "How do you walk?"

The Swede, who always meditates, asks: "How do you think?"

The German, who looks for all moral and physical phenomena questions: "How do you find yourself?"

The Frenchman, active and restless, questions: "How do you carry yourself?"

The Russian, pessimist and also fatalist, instead of informing himself of the health of his neighbour, greets it to him by saying "Feel well!"

The Egyptian, under the burning sun, continually worrying about the functioning of his skin, always asks: "How do you sweat?"

But the best and most efficient kind of salutation is the one used by the Englishman and American who just simply ask: "How do you do?"

Daniel Javitch (Form III)

AN INGENIOUS ESCAPE

The wind was howling around the barracks as the storm commenced a fresh onslaught. Slowly the rain began drumming a rhythmic pattern on the supposedly metal roof of the chilly, damp barracks. Blake Morton rose wearily from the steel cot which the Nazis supplied us P.O.W.'s with, and trudged slowly over to one of the cracked windows overlooking the compound.

"The ground's sure a mess, Jack", rose the words from Blake's silhouette by the window. "It is certainly going to be good and dark out there in the compound in less than half an hour," he drawled, continuing to stare out of the now steamed-up window.

"We'll wait until ten before we move a toenail!"

"O.K., O.K., you don't have to turn on me!"

"I'm sorry, I feel jumpy. You have the wire cutters?" I asked, attempting to change the subject.

Blake swung around and nodded, patting his leather jacket-pocket. "Let's run through our plan again for safekeeping," he whispered, sitting down beside me on my cot. I glanced out the window into the storm and gathering twilight. It is a lucky break that this area of Germany receives so much rain during the four seasons. All the Fuehrer's concentration camps' buildings are raised approximately three feet off the ground on wooden stilts. Our escape plan centred around this basic fact. Blake's husky voice broke the silence.

"At ten o'clock we go through the floor where the four loose floor-boards are, which we pried up. Make sure you face the compound. We turn to the left and crawl to the far end of the barrack, facing the extreme west-end of the compound. We squat and wait till the guard passes, travelling in the direction from which we just came. Count to ten slowly and wait till the searchlight swings past, then we should have about thirty seconds to sprint to the little shrubbery growing along the barbed-wire fence enclosing the concentration camp. We should just be able to make it. We flatten out in the bushes and I cut the two bottom strands. There is no moon, which is a feather in our caps, but actually the ground is so soggy that we are just as badly off."

He didn't say any more, so I realized he had finished speaking. My voice sounded so weak when I answered him that it startled me.

As I lay on my cot, I reflected on how fate had so fortunately brought us together. I had been captured in a skirmish in occupied France in the early days of 1940 and had been shipped off to a German concentration camp with a few other unfortunate souls from my battalion, which had experienced a fearful mauling at the hands of the Germans. Our battalion had been severely shot up and scattered, many brave men of both Allies and Axis lay dying on the battle-field, and very few of our men escaped with their lives. Very few of those men were heroes, yet all were heroes in their own triumphant way, and there is no doubt in my mind that all, good or bad, will find a place in Paradise awaiting them, as they all fought exceptionally well in the face of overwhelming odds. I had been quite lucky in escaping with but a slight head-wound. However, many times during the first few months of my tortuous captivity I wished that I had died in that stupendous battle. After four months of excruciating agony I was hustled miles by truck to another camp where I experienced a slight rise from my primitive existence. This is where I met Blake. Blake and I were attracted to each other immediately and struck up a close friendship. He was sort of a big brother to me. He had been raised on a cattle ranch in Texas and had been living in Britain for nearly five years when the second world war began. Blake had taken a course in aviation back in the United States upon leaving college and, wishing to contribute his share to the defence of the world, he joined the R.A.F. on the outbreak of the war. He had flown gunner on a new type of bomber prior to his imprisonment but, as fate holds no preference, he was forced down behind the lines in the immediate vicinity of this camp. Blake is now 31, weighs 185 pounds, and stands 6 feet 2½ inches tall. An amazing feature about this agile creature is the way he has maintained his Texan drawl while living amongst the English for over five years.

At 9:15 our German guard poked his large head through the door and, looking very surprised, yelled in broken English: "Ah, vhat's dis heh, you nots shleepink like good shlittle childin'?" He then marched stiffly into the barracks and proceeded to pace up and down the corridor at the foot of our beds, dripping puddles of water all over the floor. Suddenly he came to a halt by the door and with a breath heavy with garlic said in a guttural voice, "Lights hout, swine!" He then made some ugly grimaces at us, made us give him the German salute; whereupon he clicked his heels and stamped out very red in the face. Although some of my companions had a good chuckle over his plight, I never discovered any apparent reason for his red face and, being occupied with more important matters, never bothered to ask.

At five minutes to ten I signalled Blake and together we cautiously arose from our creaking cots. Blake took up a position at one of the windows with the best vantage points, to guard against any possible trouble which might have unexpectedly interrupted our plans. One of my comrades opened his eyes and

FOR THE SCHOOL YEAR 1954—1955

SPEIRS HOUSE



WANSTALL HOUSE



gaped at me in wide-eyed amazement as I was carefully removing the floor-boards. He started to say something and I quickly put an index finger to my lips. Having lived in a concentration camp for some time, he immediately realized our need for secrecy as the Nazis sometimes placed a spy in different barracks if they thought they might profit by it. One could never be sure of this, and that was the foremost reason why we hadn't discussed our plan with anyone, avoiding one other possible path of detection to a greater extent.

Exactly at ten o'clock Blake Morton and I, Bill Rawlings, went through the floor and crawled rapidly to the building's edge. "Careful of that searchlight," I warned in a hushed and quavering voice. The guard trudged wearily past half asleep while we held our breath in deadly peril for our lives, then I slowly counted to ten to allow the guard to clear the end of the building. Tensely we waited for what seemed eternity, but finally the searchlight swung past. Blake touched my arm and I came up off my hands and knees. "Let's travel!" I wheezed, but it was unnecessary, for Blake had already left the protective shelter of the building. The mud slowed us down considerably, more than we had bargained on, and we didn't quite reach the fence in time. Blake hit the fence low and the bottom wire parted under the impact of his body, ripping his heavy jacket to threads and tearing his chest slightly, enough however to bring blood. The glare of the huge searchlight picked me out as I dove into the shrubbery, heart thumping wildly. Had they noticed me? Someone yelled something in German which was drowned out by the deafening high-pitched whine of a siren. Myriads of lights lit up the camp like a Christmas tree and many more were trained on the fence. Men wallowed around the muddy compound in mass confusion, and I think that alone saved our skins. The second wire parted and Blake cried desperately: "Watch that fence, they've charged it!" He was under the barbed wire when he warned me. Out of the corner of my eye I saw two machine guns swinging to bear and a cold sweat broke out on my brow as I saw the jets of orange flame streaking from the barrels. Mud and water were being kicked up and spewed all around me as I rolled under the fence. A bullet struck a rock a few inches from my face as I lay prone on the ground and ricocheted with a humming sound. I clambered to my feet and dodged towards the woods which parallel the concentration camp on that side. A vicious pain tore into my left side and I gritted my teeth and vainly attempted to ward off the nauseous feeling which gripped my body like a vice. I began to topple forward when I felt two strong arms grasp me under my armpits and drag me the few remaining yards to the border of the woods. Blake picked me up and threw me over his shoulder as though I were a sack of potatoes, which was exactly the way I felt, and struggled off into the interior of the woods with me draped across his powerful shoulders. In the distance I could hear the erratic firing of rifles and machine-guns as I drifted off into a complete state of unconsciousness muttering, "It's no use—let me go, let me go...."

I awoke to a bright golden sun staring me directly in the face. A steady dull ache made me lie prostrate on the ground. An acute pain pierced my side when I tried to push myself up on one elbow, forcing me to lie back gasping for air. Blake came over and gave me a drink of cold ice-water.

"How do you feel, soldier?" he asked with great understanding and feeling which only Blake Morton could muster.

I grinned weakly at him.

"You caught it mighty bad, fellow," he continued; "but I patched you up to the best of my ability."

Later in the morning, when I was becoming a little stronger, I managed to pry out of him where he thought we were and how we had gotten there, and he told me the best he could. It seems he had managed to half drag and half carry me through the woods and, upon reaching a secluded farmhouse, had politely borrowed a horse and wagon without permission. He then proceeded to put a good number of kilometers between us and our pursuers. Finally the wagon became badly mired, so he turned the horse loose and again took to the forests. He had continued to move under the stars until the approaching dawn when he had made me a crude bed of pine needles and then bedded down by a tiny rill which circled a hillock.

For ten or eleven days we wandered amongst the countryside in this manner, stealing most of our food and following the roads, but keeping clear of all villages, etc. The bulk of the work rested on poor Blake, as I was running a high fever and was delirious most of the time. Finally, starved, exhausted, and our spirits thoroughly demoralized, we staggered up to a farmhouse with the intention of giving ourselves up and hoping deep in our crippled hearts that the inhabitants wouldn't turn us over to the German Gestapo. If they did we realized it would be the end, but in the state we were in we pretended that we didn't care what they did to us. To our complete astonishment the inhabitants were French. I told them our story as I could speak French to a fair extent, and I greatly amused them with my English accent. They listened to our tale with much sympathy, which they expressed by flowery French phrases. They informed us that we were in a sort of neutral territory which hadn't been awarded to either side, although it became known as the Vichy territory not long after. They told us that they had a friend in the French Underground, and they offered to get in touch with him for us. I told them we would be deeply indebted to them if they would do us that service. So, after four days in which they nursed us like tiny youngsters, we were back in friendly hands again in London. We had been under the strain of a horrible ordeal and the pressure on our poor twisted minds had been so intense that it nearly succeeded in driving us both insane.

However, after close to a year of fabulous trials, hardships and experiences, Blake and I are convalescing in a veteran's hospital in Kent, England. We are both well on the road to recovery and I believe that we intend to go back to the war unless it stops before we are completely better. If I do go back to the war I certainly will keep my fingers crossed that I won't have to execute another "Ingenious Escape."

Bill Hambly (Form V)

SHOT DOWN OVER THE NORTH SEA DURING WORLD WAR III

Flying high over the North Sea were two R.C.A.F. airmen in a Canuck C.F. 100 in the year 2016.

Suddenly, out of the clouds came five Stalenkov 110's of the Soviet Air Force. These were met by five long blasts of the Canuck's dealterizing guns and down went four of them. One turned and fled and this is where things went wrong for the C.F. 100, because there was a secret gun in tail of the Soviet plane, which shot at the pursuing C.F. 100 and brought it down.

Two white blossoms opened out over the sea as the two fliers parachuted to safety.

As they hit the water, a small life raft inflated and the parachutes detached themselves. After the two men had just set down, the sky darkened and the waves grew larger and a storm arose.

The men buttoned down a covering over their craft to keep the water out of it, and they did what they could to protect themselves from the tossing sea and the rain around them.

They had warm weatherproof flying clothes which kept out the water and the spray, but they found it hard to keep from tipping over.

In their equipment was a little rubber bag which converted salt water into fresh water. They drank this water and ate food pills.

Then they raised up a balloon with an antenna attached to it, so that they could send for help by wireless, which they did.

Suddenly a large wave flung itself at the boat and pushed it under.

As they reached the surface, a large sleek shadow dashed before them and quickly turned back. It was a shark. One of the men drew a knife and plunged it into the shark's throat, just in time, or they would have been eaten alive. A flash of lightning unveiled a thick red scum of blood around the shark's dead body.

All of a sudden they heard a deafening crash of thunder and saw a blinding flash of lightning, which lit up the vast desert of water around them, also lighting up the gaunt figure of a Soviet Naval M.T.C. boat, so that they feared it was the end. A stream of tracer bullets shot forth, and a pop and a hiss told them they were hit.

The M.T.C. aimed its gun and an explosion added to the noise of the storm. The men raised their heads and saw a thin oil scum on the water as a sub. surfaced and the M.T.C. went down. The airmen realized their message had gone through.

One more second and the sub. would have been too late.

The two airmen clambered on board the sub. with the aid of a sailor, whom they recognized as a German coastal submarine patrol-sailor.

Two days later the sub. reached Dover on the English coast and the adventure in the storm was over.

Bill Hesler (Form II A)

GLOSSARY

Dealterizing guns: An uninvented gun for taking the power out of a machine.

M.T.C.: A fast motor torpedo craft.

Tracer bullets: Machine gun bullets which light up in mid-air after fired.

ALMOST A FIRE

It was a bright sunny morning on the S.S. *Martha*. In the crew's quarters Blacky and Peg Leg McCue, two members of the crew, were talking to each other in whispers. "When we set this old crate on fire, it'll burn good. We'll set all the lifeboats on fire except one and escape to shore in the one that's left. That'll be the end of Professor Zinkle and his plans for a Z bomb. And we'll collect our reward from our comrades."

People on a ship are living in a little world of their own and if anything should happen to their world, the only means of escape is the lifeboats. A fire at sea can mean a burning world of death.

Meanwhile above deck a carefree young man was playing deck tennis with the prettiest girl on the ship. Little did she know that the man she was

playing with would soon save her and hundreds of other people's lives. Her partner was Rick Bracy, famed Secret Service man for the FBI, who had been assigned to guard the Professor until the ship docked at New York.

Some days later as they neared New York, Blacky and his fellow-saboteur had made ready their plans and had already poured gasoline on the lifeboats and tampered with the water sprinkler system. Tonight as the captain's farewell party was being given, they were to steal up on deck, fire the lifeboats and other parts of the ship and escape to shore while the ship and passengers burned.

That afternoon, Rick was again playing deck tennis with his lovely but erratic partner. She threw the quoit wildly into a lifeboat. Rick climbed up to get it and as he leaned down in the boat he noticed the smell of gasoline. His brilliant sense of deduction told him that something was fishy. His powerful brain warned him that a plot to fire the ship and destroy Professor Zinkle and his plans were brewing. He made his plans like lightning and returned to the game.

That evening, after dinner, Rick went quietly up to the deck and hid behind a smoke funnel. Finally the conspirators crept stealthily to the boats, matches in hand. Rick sprang out and grappled with them. He struck the matches from their hands, then knocked one out with a Marciano upper-cut. The other man pulled a gun and was about to fire when the night watchman knocked it from his hand, saying "we don't allow guns on this ship, but there is a fencing instruction class on B deck". Rick showed his benefactor his badge and soon the plotters were locked up in the ship's brig.

Alec Miller (Form 11A)

HURRICANE CAROL

Loud blare the radio
Warnings of storm:
Batten down everything,
Spread the alarm,
Stay away from windows,
Beware of breaking glass,
Close up all your shutters,
The storm is moving fast.

Beware of falling branches,
Broken wires and brick,
Keep your cars off the roads,
Storm clouds are thick;
Stay close to radio,
Hear all the latest news;
Prepare for the hurricane,
There is no time to lose.

Spray hits the windows,
Surf is very high,
Boats toss like little toys,
Drag their moorings by;
Floats pounded by the waves
Break away and crash,
Against the wet brown rocks
The upturned sailboats dash.

Mist and fog come rolling in,
Dark'ning noonday sky,
High winds blow helpless gulls
Backward as they fly;
Seals and cormorants fish and play
In waves rough and deep—
Radio silent, lights go off,
Hurricane reaches peak.

We wait, watch and worry
And then don our coats;
Sadly we search the shore
For wreckage of our boats;
The wind is slowly dying,
The sea is calm at last;
The sun begins to shine—
Hurricane Carol has passed.

Michael Berrill (Form II B)

SKIING

Skiing is a lovely sport
As most keen skiers know,
And it's so nice at a resort
With all the sun and snow.

Skiing is a speedy sport
Zooming straight and fast,
And every second of descent
Is thrilling to the last.

Skiing is a dangerous sport
As broken bones do show;
Don't be a slope dope on the hills
And show off as a pro!

Skiing is a pleasant sport
For folks both young and old;
Come out and glory in its joy,
Till hills are sunset-gold!

Christopher Hyde (Form III)

MY TROMBONE

My trombone is a lovely thing to see,
As shiny as a good trombone should be;
And when I play a tune it seems to sing
Just like a Jersey cow in early spring,
And when a melody I start to play
The neighbours all prepare to move away.
Oh why, oh why are people so uncouth
As to ignore the brilliance of this youth?

David Bogert (Form V)

TO PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

Thy beaches are gorgeous,
Thy grass is so green,
Thy roads are the reddest
That I've ever seen.

But oh! when the rain comes,
Then, tourists, beware—
You're covered in red mud
Right up to your hair!

Jack Keays (Form II A)

THE BED

Your bed, it is the place to go
When you are sick or feeling low,
It also is the place of rest
And it's the spot that I like best.

When I awake at break of dawn,
I open my eyes and start to yawn,
And then the thought comes in my head
That soon I'll have to leave my bed.

Slowly my dreary eyes they close
As I try still for more repose,
And then it strikes me like a light—
I have my homework still to write.

Victor Mills (Form II A)

LIMERICKS

There was a young man from Missouri,
Whose wife got into a fury.
She massaged his head
With a pipe made of lead.
And now there's no man from Missouri.

There was a young gent from McGill
Who wanted to have a real thrill.
He put skis on his feet
And entered the meet,
But his thrill was a spill on the hill!

Gordon Peters (Form II A)

Selwyn House Old Boys' Association

OFFICERS

Honorary President

Hon. Mr. Justice G. M. Hyde

Honorary Vice-President

Mr. R. A. Speirs

President

Kenneth Matson

1st Vice-President

Ross T. Clarkson

2nd Vice-President

André Tétrault

Secretary

Michael Alexandor

Treasurer

Brian Markland

OTHER MEMBERS OF THE BOARD

James Creighton

Peter Mitchell

Anson McKim

E. Usher-Jones

Representative of School's Board of Governors:

Mr. Gordon MacDougall

Editor of the Old Boys' News

Mr. Fred Tees

PRESIDENT'S REMARKS

In the fall of 1953, a number of Old Boys approached Mr. Speirs with the idea of holding a class reunion. However, after consultation, it was decided to open the reunion to all old boys of the school and to broach the idea of forming an Old Boys' Association. This idea was enthusiastically received, and a Board of Directors was formed.

During the past year, the Board has directed its efforts towards contacting as many of the Old Boys as possible, with the result that the membership now stands at just over one hundred.

It is the intention of the Board to keep the Old Boys in contact with the school through bulletins and through the school magazine.

There has been much discussion on the advisability of instituting life memberships and a scholarship fund. However, it was the Board's opinion that such matters should wait a few years until the Association has had time to consolidate itself. At present most of the Directors' energies are being spent in recruiting new members.

It is here that the present members of the Association are of great value. By spreading the word around and interesting other old boys, new members will be attracted and the association will flourish.

I think that the association has been a great success so far, and in a few years will be a great help to Selwyn House.

At this point I would like to extend my appreciation to my fellow directors for their assistance during the past year.

Kenneth Matson,
President

THE OLD BOYS' BANQUET

On Thursday, December 23, 1954, the Old Boys' Association held its second annual banquet. Despite frightful weather almost eighty old boys turned out to the old school to meet friends not seen for a long time, and to eat a good meal.

Those that were there were predominantly younger old boys, who did not yet have children to keep them close to home so near to Christmas. However there was also a good sprinkling of older people, ranging back through most of the School's history.

Upon arrival, everyone had the opportunity to go all through the school, looking at old photographs, looking into the classrooms, and reminiscing about the great events that had happened in times gone by. Many people who had not seen the school for some years were impressed by the new facilities in the locker rooms, and the laboratory. Others were content to gather together in groups and catch up with the news of their friends.

When everyone had assembled, all trooped into the hall, where we ate. After dinner, there were a few remarks by our president, Ken Matson, and then our Guest was introduced by Mr. Speirs.

Our Speaker was the Hon. Mr. George Marler, M.P. As Minister of Transport, he discussed some of the matters that had to be settled before the St. Lawrence Seaway was started. He then told of some of the difficulties that had been overcome.

After a few remarks by our Honorary President, Mr. Justice Miller Hyde, the meeting broke up, and all went home determined to be back next year.

AT THE OLD BOYS' DINNER



Left to right: Aarson McKim, Hon. Mr. Justice Hyde, Hon. Mr. George Marler, Kenneth Matson.

THE ANNUAL MEETING

This year's annual meeting was the first annual meeting of the Selwyn House Old Boys' Association. It was held in the School on Wednesday, April 27. At 5.30 P.M. a rather small group congregated in the library, where coffee and sandwiches had been sent up for our enjoyment.

The meeting was called to order by President Ken Matson. Michael Alexandor was appointed as secretary for the meeting. Brian Markland then presented his treasurer's report for 1954. In this, he noted that as of December 31, there were 99 paid up members of the Association. He also pointed out that due to the considerable success that we have had, we have now paid off the debt to the school that we have been carrying since the Association was founded.

It was decided that the next annual meeting would probably be combined with the next annual dinner, and probably will be held some time around Easter. This will avoid the conflict of having the Old Boys' Dinner quite so close to Christmas, which is a festive season even without our dinner.

Membership in the Association was next brought up, and was the source of considerable discussion. Various ways were thought of for obtaining more members; however, it was felt that an effort would have to be made by all Old Boys to try to let their friends know about the Association, and to try to spread the good news. It was also felt that we must make every effort to keep our membership informed about the goings on of the Association, and of the School. We are hoping to send out more bulletins telling of the important fixtures of the school year.

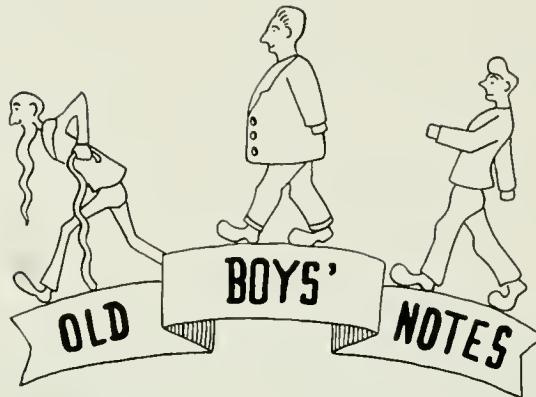
The following Old Boys were unanimously elected to the Board: Kenneth Matson, Ross Clarkson, André Tétrault, Michael Alexandor, Brian Markland, James Creighton, Anson McKim, Peter Mitchell, E. Usher-Jones. Mr. Fred Tees was appointed Editor of the Old Boys' News.

Mr. Gordon MacDougall, Chairman of the School's Board of Governors and its representative on the Old Boy's Directorate, spoke briefly in praise of the Association's progress.

Hopefully looking forward to a good year, the meeting then adjourned.

TO JOIN THE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

Most of the Old Boys who receive this magazine will already be members of the Association. However, in case this should fall into the hands of any Old Boy who has not yet joined, all you have to do is to send \$3.00 to the "Selwyn House Old Boys' Association," put it in an envelope, and mail it to the School at 3458 Redpath St., Montreal.



MIKE ALEXANDOR—McGill, Arts I, C.O.T.C.

TAYLOR CARLIN—McGill, B.Com. I, Delta Upsilon Fraternity.

MIKE DENNIS—Princeton University, Liberal Arts Course.

DEREK MARPOLE—McGill, B.Com. I, Alpha Delta Fraternity.

KEN MATSON—McGill, B.Eng. I, Kappa Alpha Fraternity.

PIERRE RAYMOND—McGill, Arts II, Intercollegiate Boxing Champion.

JOHN UDD—McGill, Eng. I.

PURVIS McDougall—B.Sc. I, Intermediate Football, Gym Team.

PETER DARLING—L.C.C., Senior Matric; Literary Editor, Secretary of the Student Council, Prefect, Manager of the Football Team, Curling.

FRED ANGUS—McGill, B.Eng. I.

DON McTAGGART—McGill, B.Eng. I.

HARRY SIEFERT—Middlebury College.

PETER KROHN—Westmount High.

CARL MANGOLD—Washington and Lee University.

JACK SEGALL—M.I.T.

NICKY THORNTON—Chem. Engineering II.

JON BALLON—Scholarship from the American Heart Foundation.

ADELARD RAYMOND—B.Com. IV, McGill.

JIM DOMVILLE—McGill, B.C.L. I.

BRUCE CAMPBELL—Finished Engineering at McGill, and is now taking the Business Administration course at Western University.

EMAN NEWCOMB—Graduated in Arts, and is now working for the Bank of Montreal in the Bleury and St. Catherine Sts. branch.

TIMOTHY CARSLEY—T.C.S. Form 6A, member of Bethune House, Little Big Four Championship Tennis Team, Political Science Club, Secretary of Senior Debating Society, Senior Debating Team, Vice-President of the French Club, Rabbit League Hockey (Captain), Editor-in-Chief of "The Record", Public Speaking Finals, Flight-Sergeant (Cadets), House Prefect.

PETER CARSLEY—T.C.S. Middleside Soccer (Colours, 4th Team Hockey), Upper 4A, Bethune House.

PHILIP CREERY—T.C.S. In 5A Form, Bethune House, Middleside Soccer, Rabbit League Hockey, Pat Moss Club, French Club, First Class Honours.

PETER HYDE—T.C.S. Upper 4B, Brent House, Littleside Soccer (Colours), Dramatics Society, (Easter play, Arms and the Man), Rabbit League Hockey, "Record" Staff.

MICHAEL MEIGHEN—T.C.S. Brent House, Middleside Soccer (Colours), Middleside Squash (Colours), Dramatics Society, French Club, Debating.

ANTHONY LEMOINE—T.C.S. Middleside B Football; Gym Team, Middleside Gym Colours, French Club.

STANLEY WINTON—T.C.S. Upper 4B Form in Brent House. Middleside Hockey (Colours) Rabbit League Hockey.

CHARLES CHAFFEY—T.C.S., Upper 4A Form, Brent House, Photographic Society, First Class Honours.

All notes of interest for Old Boys' Bulletins should be sent to Mr. Fred Tees, 646, Belmont Ave., Westmount, or to the School.

Autographs

